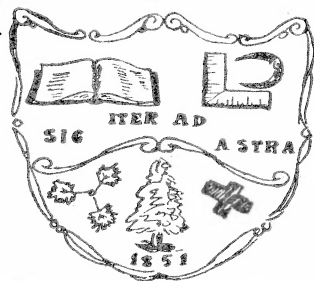




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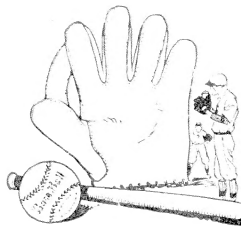
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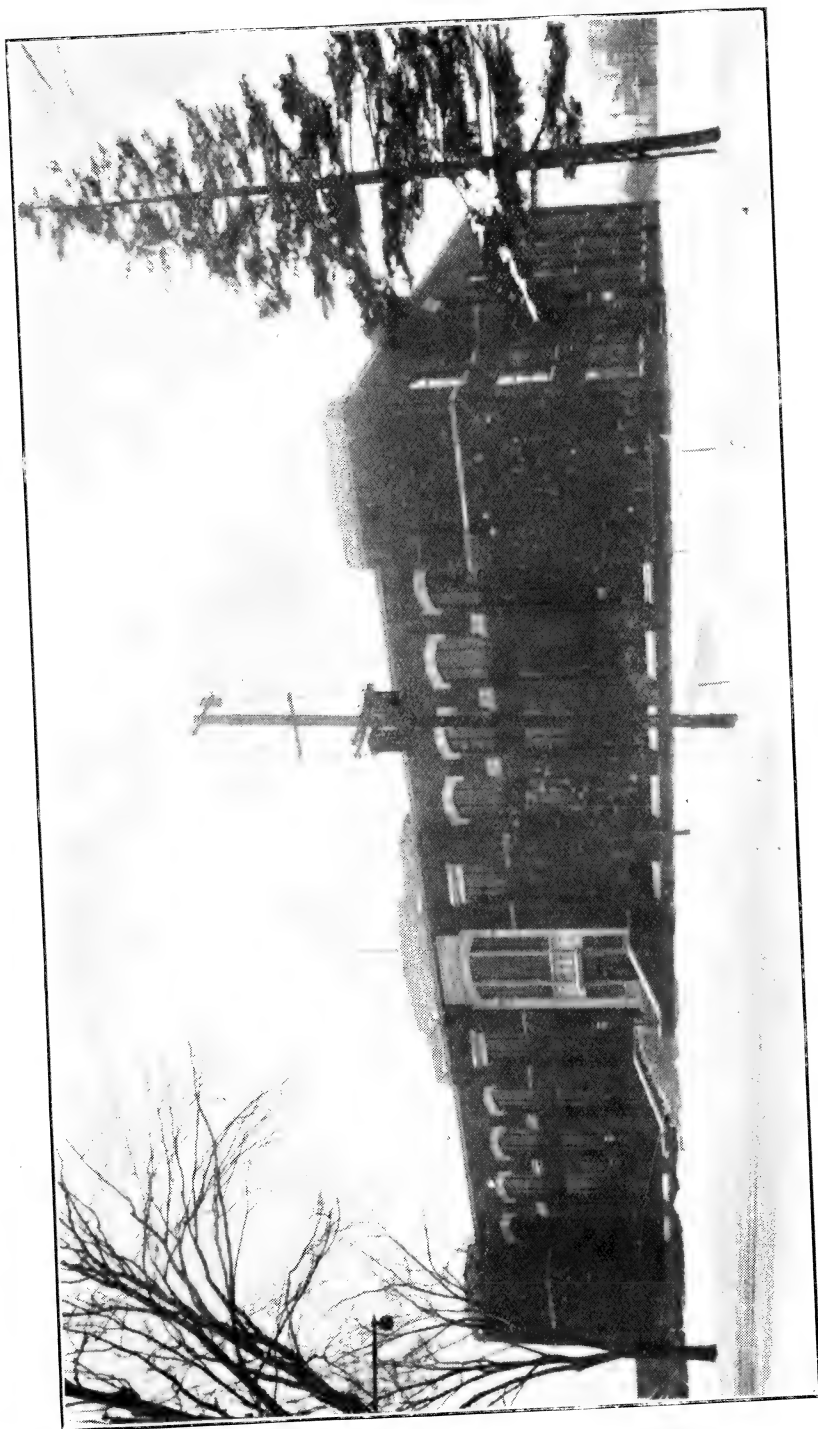
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FOREWORD

Among the reasons for the publication of a School Magazine, there are several which stand out preeminently important.

We all see in our school publication the record of the year's school life—academic, literary, athletic and social—set down for us by the scribes of the Magazine Staff with suitable shrewd comment. And not only is it pleasant now to recall the successes of the past twelve months (and profitable doubtless to spare a moment for the failures) but, particularly as we near graduation, there lies back in our minds, the conviction that this record will be well worth keeping for the occasional refreshing of old and pleasant memories in after-school years. The "Collegiate", from this point of view, constitutes the Year Book of the School.

But we all anticipate more than this when we scan the pages of the magazine. None of us has lost his interest in the picture book, and a "Collegiate" without photographs would be a terrible disappointment. Those whose lineaments are depicted therein view them with self-satisfaction, tinged at times, perhaps by a sense of disappointment with the photographer, whilst those whose countenances are not set forth try to be charitable to the others in thought as well as word.

More seriously, however, we recognize that the magazine contains some of the worthiest efforts of the student body along literary and artistic lines. It shows, each year, a sort of high water mark for these activities of the school; and in the essays, short stories, poetry and art contributions, we all take justifiable pride. Our school magazine is thus a library, for some at least, of the best work of the school year in these particular phases of school activity.

No one overlooks the Gossip and Jokes. To do so would hardly be human. And since the editors of these particular departments always take very seriously their obligation to hold the mirror up to Nature, it doubtless chastens us betimes to find a personal reference, at the same time that it delights us to find the other person's frailty hit off with pungent though kindly wit.

And so the "Collegiate" is at once, Year Book, Album, Library and Mirror and, depicting all these aspects of school life, it furnishes of itself an essential reason for its existence. For I am convinced that our school magazine finds its way into all the corners of our city and, venturing more widely, enters the doors of secondary schools all over the land, and even across the sea, it carries with it the impression of our life within these walls, that school spirit, in other words, which, slowly taking form through the long years of the past life of our school, is still moulding those who teach and learn, as well as being itself moulded from day to day by the Staff and pupils of our school.

This then, it seems to me, is the most important function of our school publication. Inevitably, the "Collegiate" expresses, subtly but surely, the ideals and motives shaping the life of the school. It breathes forth the atmosphere of the institution. In brief, it is an expression of that School Spirit of which we talk so frequently, but which some of us fail to comprehend—the spirit which, at its best and truest, prompts the strictest sense of honour in work and play, an unselfish loyalty to the best in our school traditions, and, if need arise, the submerging of our own individual preferences in the effort to make some small contribution to the good record of the school.

F. C. ASBURY.



Dedicated to
Ross M. Gray

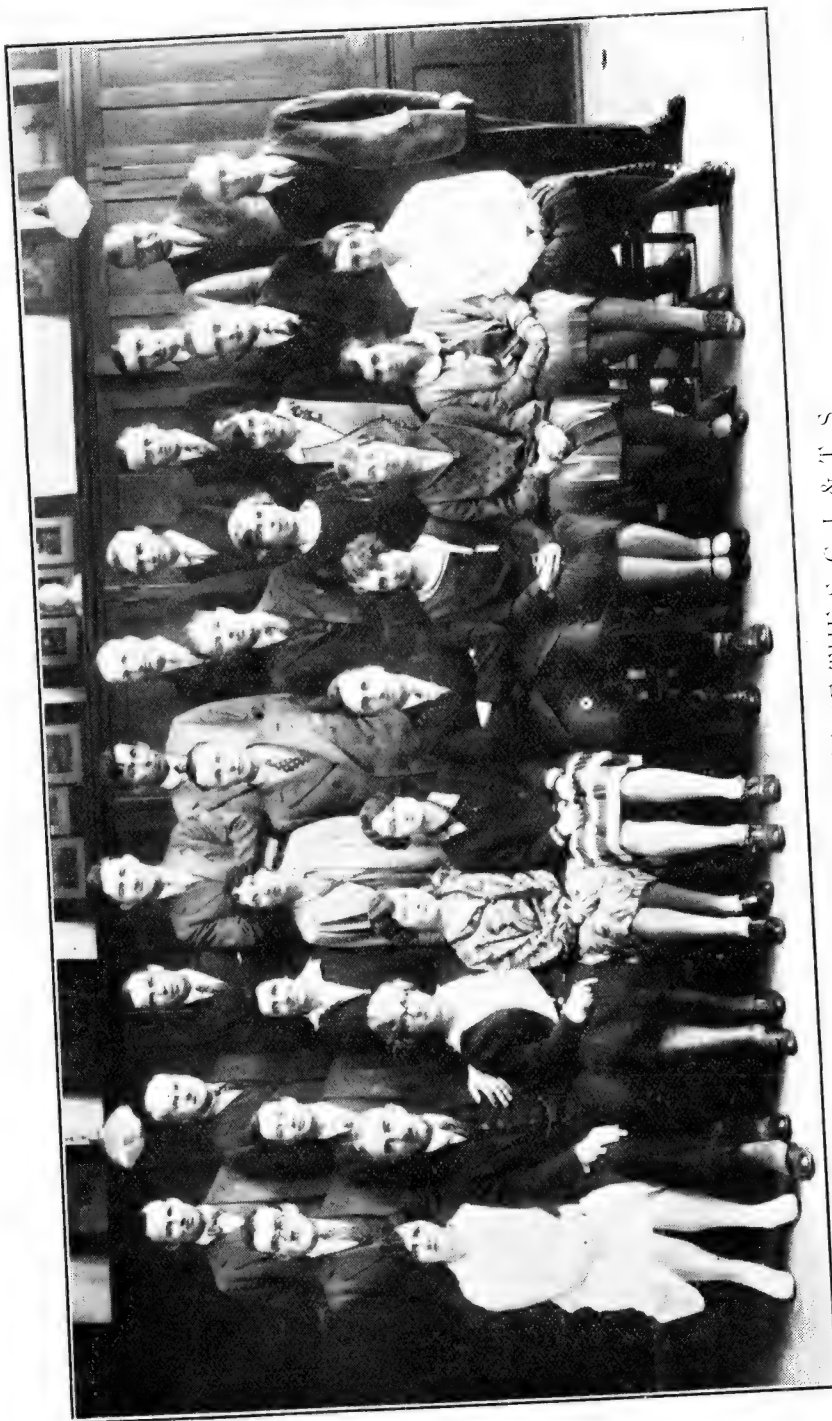


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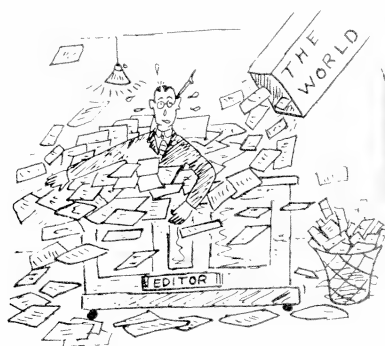
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G. Harris

TO OUR FRIENDS

I shall first briefly outline the situation in regard to the development of public speaking. The number taking part in debating and oratory in our school this year has increased greatly in comparison with other years. This was partly due to the new W.O.S.S.A. arrangement of having two teams from each school debate, at the same time, on opposite sides of a question. This is a praiseworthy ruling as it gives more students a chance to take part in debating and it also gives each school an equal chance of winning regardless of the subject. There are few citizens who doubt the educational value of public speaking. At the present time with our government a democracy, and, in business, the striving after success a by-word, it becomes more essential every day that a good citizen be able to express himself clearly and concisely.

The late Senator F. F. Pardee was particularly interested in this phase of our school education. He presented each year, personally, a gold medal to the best speaker in the school. This developed in the students an interest in public speaking, and I have little hesitation in saying that it has proved of no small value in the success of many of our graduates. At the present time the Junior W.O.S.S.A. Shield commemorates that interest.

Of late years, however, there has been no tangible recognition for our

own winning school orators. Because of the very marked revival of that interest in debating and oratory, this year, does the time not seem ripe for continuing the custom of presenting medals in these fields of endeavour?

Having suggested what might be done to foster the growing interest in speaking let us now turn to another activity of the school, namely the cadets.

The cadet corps is one of the most important activities since every boy of the school, with a few exceptions on account of physical unfitness, is a cadet. This is a very enviable record I am sure, since there are none of the students' parents who are afraid their sons will become ferocious warriors because of cadet training.

In the past our cadet corps was quite different from what it is today. In 1920 it comprised eighty members forming two platoons. Now it consists of twelve platoons and approximately three hundred cadets. However, it is with great pleasure and admiration that we think of our predecessors. They possessed a school spirit that we admire. They were small, we are large, in comparison; yet in our corps of three hundred you will find the self same love of our Alma Mater as you would have found in that corps of eighty.

There is a necessity of fostering in each individual mind the realization that he is an important factor, not only in the success of his own

cadet corps but of a long line of which he must uphold the tradition. There is nothing at present to keep this thought before him and that is what we need. Something, that will not only create a greater interest in the cadets, but will at the same time build up school spirit. The logical thing to this end is the possession of corps colors. Colors that in five years would be traditional, in ten years—revered—a symbol of the hundreds who have gone before and by willing service under these colors have created a school spirit more and more poignant to the then present generation in the symbol before them.

THE "W.O.S.S.A."

At this point, a word regarding the Western Ontario Secondary Schools Association—or the W.O.S.S.A., as we call it—is not out of place. In eight years, from a small beginning, it has spread to such an extent that it now embraces all interscholastic activities in which high schools and colleges of Western Ontario participate. This year S.C.I. has a special point of pride in the WOSSA as Mr. Asbury is president.

On the 24th of May, 1920, the first interscholastic track meet ever held in Western Ontario was held at London under the auspices of the University of Western Ontario. That year, S.C.I. won both Senior and Junior Championships. Following the meet the Principals of the various secondary schools met together and the WOSSA was organized. At first the idea was only to have an annual track meet at London but in a very short time it was decided to supervise competition in Boys' and Girls' Basketball, Hockey, Track Events, Debating and Oratory. For a time Rugby was left to be handled by the older provincial union, but in 1923 it was also taken over by the WOSSA. Sarnia did not enter the WOSSA competition

that year but remained with the O.R.F.U. But the next year S.C.I. did enter and won the championship and went on to the finals. Every year since then the Senior Rugby Championship has been won by Sarnia. A year or two later a Junior Series was also organized, but it was not until 1926 that S.C.I. won that and in 1927 they went through to the finals.

Although we have had our greatest successes in Rugby our activities in the WOSSA have not been confined to that alone. Several times our Hockey and Basketball teams have reached the finals or semifinals and this year we won the Senior Hockey title. In 1922 we won the Oratory Trophy and Individual Gold medal for Boys' Oratory. The same year for the third successive year the Junior Track Team won the trophy and the Seniors came back and won their series. The two Individual Championships were won by Sarnia Athletes. The Girls' Basketball team also won their championship. In late years though always well to the fore S.C.I. has, for no good reason, rather faded out except for our Rugby Teams.

The extent of the activities of this one school alone is some indication of the work the WOSSA has done. A fine spirit of sportsmanlike rivalry has sprung up among the schools of this part of the province and this has tended to breed hard, clean competition, which, after all, is the only competition. These accomplishments are known by too few people and for that reason they do not receive the credit that they should. Through the efforts of this Association the contests have been regulated and standardized so that by means of a series of elimination contests a champion in each activity has been declared every year and a trophy awarded. These trophies are the gifts of public-spirited men and women in the community. Not only has the organization resulted in keen rivalry among the schools but also among the individuals who take part. Friendships based on

mutual respect have sprung up which will be a benefit in years to come. By comparing our achievements with those of other schools in the W.O.S.S.A. we can easily see where we have done well and where we have fallen down. In spite of our accomplishments in some directions our failure in others is very evident. It is high time that a revival of these activities took place. Looking back over this year we can feel confident it has begun. A new spirit has been injected into our oratorical and debating teams and next year we are looking for some championships after this year's successes. Once again we were represented by a Hockey team and won the championship. Against the stiffest opposition the Girls' Basketball team did well and with this year's experience should go farther next year.

This interest in the W.O.S.S.A. and desire to share in the honours pervades every school in Western Ontario. This feeling cannot help but raise the standard of competition to a yet higher level not only here but all through the province. Already the system used for W.O.S.S.A. track meets has served as a model for an all Ontario Association.

In conclusion I can only echo the words of a former editor.

"Long live the W.O.S.S.A.!"

EDITORIAL

The publication of this magazine marks once more the ending of the athletic and social activities of our school. These activities are reported in full detail throughout the magazine as tangible evidence that we are carrying on and furthering the school name. However, these institutions are so much of the accepted traditions that they cannot be considered as having any credit for the students of this year—it is that intangible thing known as school spirit that truly reflects the school progress.

At the beginning of each new school year the leaders to whom we have looked to for leadership and the standards which we accept have departed. In the ensuing space of the fall term before the subtle forces of selection at work re-instate their successors many valuable opportunities have been lost. Each year it seems as if we are losing more and more of the strength of the student body through weak or divided leadership. The importance of maintaining a strong, united students' group is not to be underestimated. It alone can work towards the objective of all true collegians. School spirit alone can assure our success in inter-school competition, inter-form competition and all the many school activities.

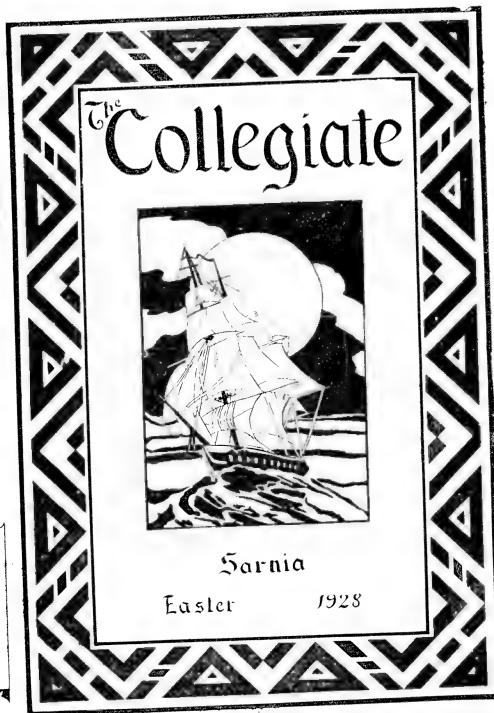
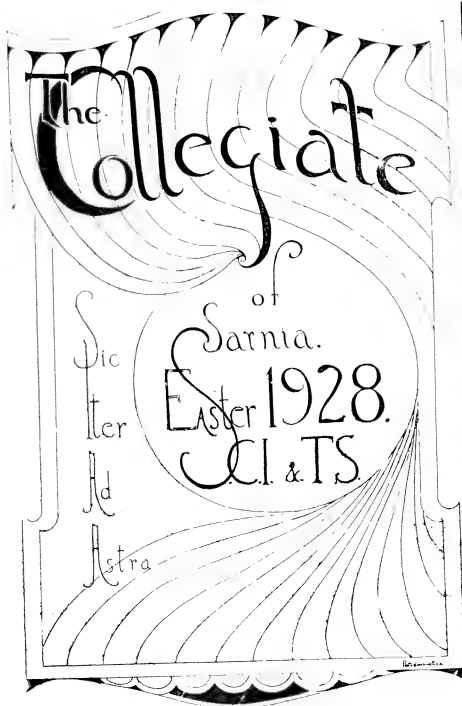
The students themselves are totally to blame for the loss of the Students' Council and the boys for the Boys' Athletic Association. The loss of these two executive organizations is one that can be more readily understood when the activities of these organizations are reviewed, not for last year, but four years ago when they were organizations with a significance. The low estate that we have fallen to can be understood even more clearly when the first Students' Council was felt as being an infringement upon students' rights. We have understood the objective of the council to be that it would make (1) a more congenial exchange between the ideas of the students and faculty, (2) that being representative of all school activities that a calendar of social events and a general outline of the year's plans could be prepared for the coming year. The value of organizing early in the year can easily be understood and the failure to do this is one reason for the rather loose work throughout this year. Another change brought about because of this new method was a common treasury for all school organizations. The benefits derived from this were never unquestioned by the students, when frequent meetings brought detailed

reports—the benefits this year, when there has not been one report, is even more questionable. It would seem that each organization should know its exact standing from a financial view point. If one branch of sport is not self-supporting surely by means of an entertainment such as a revue or circus in which all can help, it can be made good without falling upon some other society's funds. This year should most likely see one Council meeting where such matters can be discussed. It will be then in the school's best interest for the activities concerned to be able to present some feasible suggestion for the modifying of the present system to make it more satisfactory to all. If not it should be made the business of next year's students to see that the Students' Council is re-established with a fair amount of control of their activities and finances in their own hands. Surely the re-establishment of the Students' Council would help a little to return to the more cordial relationship between the students and staff as a whole. Surely, we want the school to be the biggest part of our school life and not just a school.

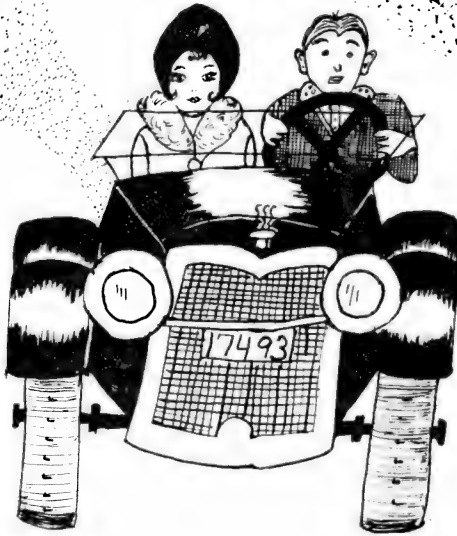
The other failing organization

that finally expired this year was the Boys' Athletic Association. For several years this executive has lingered for no better reason apparently than the collection of fees and to make another picture in the magazine. Each succeeding year has weakened it until finally this year has witnessed its demise—pictures in the magazine to the contrary. The decrease of interest in athletics among the general student body was accompanied by the waning influence of the association. When organized correctly it should encourage and supervise all inter-form and competitive sports in the school. The Girls' Association did good work this year and there is more a similar executive could achieve for the boys. The collection of fees is a reasonable procedure only so long as the executive expects to take an active interest and participate in the minor sports about the school. The greatest thing that the association should work for is the encouraging of sport amongst the junior members of the school. It must be remembered that if interest is lost through the lack of opportunity to participate in games then interest and gate receipts will be lost for the W.O.S.S.A. teams.





Student Activities



THE SENIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

For the Christmas term the Senior and Junior Literary Societies were united. The programs of these meetings were based on Inter-Form debates of the Senior Forms. As a result a great many students had an opportunity of speaking in public. The debates were without exception, interesting and very ably handled. The special commercial form won the contest. The officers of the society take this opportunity to congratulate those who took part in any way and also to thank those teachers who encouraged the pupils.

After the new year, however, it was thought advisable to go back to the old form of having the two separate societies. At a nomination meeting of all the form representatives an excellent slate was drawn up.

The first meeting took the form of an elimination for the W.O.S.S.A.

Oratorical contest. The winners were Miss Margaret Hughes and Dwight Simmons. The second meeting was a W.O.S.S.A. debate in which Karl Wise and Don McGibbon upheld our school. A girl's W.O.S.S.A. debate supported by Pauline Mills and Dorothy Richards was the program of the last meeting. An executive meeting was held and the magazine staff elected. As the work magazine took the attention of the executive the meetings were postponed for some time.

The Executive.

Honorary President—Mr. H. A. Voaden.

President—Dwight Simmons.

Vice-president—Clifford Frayne.

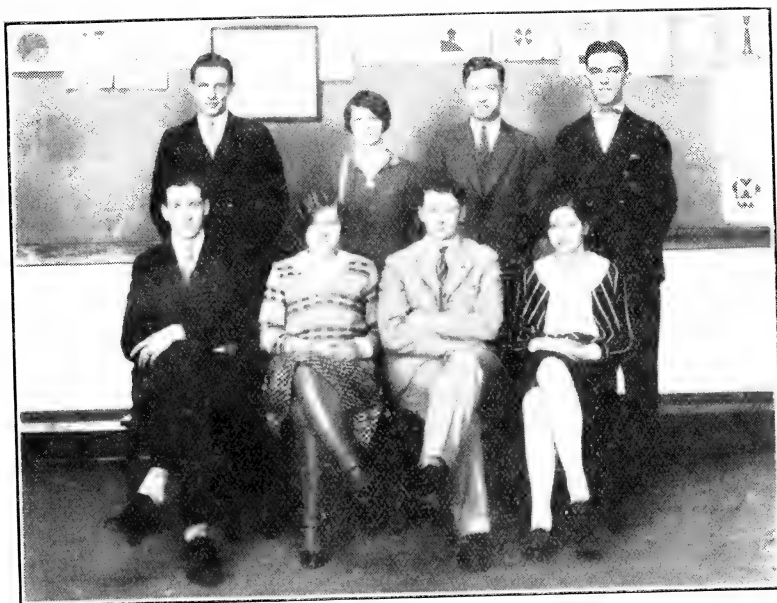
Secretary—Elaine Woodrow.

Treasurer—Jean Millman.

Girl Reporter—Daisy Richards.

Boy Reporter—Kenneth George.

Pianist—Atwood Kennedy.



SENIOR LITERARY EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Kenneth George, Jean Millman, Mr. Vaden (Hon. Pres.), Atwood Kennedy.
Front Row—Dwight Simmons (Pres.), Daisy Richards, Clifford Frayne, Elaine Woodrow.

THE JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

The Junior Society has resumed its meetings only since the winter term opened. The programs of this organization in the past have always been marked for their originality and should be a feature of the term. On January 20, was held an election of candidates placed upon the election slate by the form representatives. The officers installed were as follows:

Honorary President: Mr. Keene
President—Lloyd Patterson
Vice-president—Gordon Moore
Secretary—Margaret Guy
Treasurer—Jack Chowen
Girl Reporter—Majorie Patterson
Boy Reporter—Evan Cruickshank
Pianist—Ellar Brown.

After an executive meeting on February 1st a meeting was held on the following Friday. Lloyd Patterson took the chair and formally opened the meeting. Each of the officers then gave his or her thanks to the voters for the support he or she had received. The remainder of the program was presented by the junior members of the Orchestra under Mr. Brush, and the meeting was brought to a close with the National Anthem. We are looking forward to many delightful programs by this progressive society. The success of the society in other years has set a high standard to maintain, but with the capable executive elected this should be more than achieved.



JUNIOR LITERARY EXECUTIVE

Back Row: Lloyd Patterson (President), Evan Cruickshank, Mr. Keene (Hon. Pres.), Gordon Moore.
Front Row: Jack Chowen, Margaret Guy, Ellar Brown, Marjorie Paterson.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The girls of the school met on September 9, to elect the officers of the Girls' Athletic Association for the year 1927-28. At the first meeting of the executive it was decided that the annual fee should be collected. Plans were immediately considered for the Freshettes' Reception which took place in October. At a meeting of the executive it was decided that two electric hair dryers should be provided for the girls' dressing room. This organization did its part in carrying out the Field Day events. The Indoor baseball schedule was completed in the fall. At the beginning of the basket-

ball season trunks and knee pads were provided for the team. With the completion of the interform basketball schedule swimming is coming in for its share of attention. The executive elected for the year consists of:

Hon-President—Miss Victoria Scarrow.

President—Bertha Lewis.

Vice-President—Winnifred Thompson.

Secretary-Treasurer—Angora Rollins.

Basketball Capt.—Mary Cobban.

Swimming Capt.—Louise Dawson.

W.O.S.S.A. DEBATES

This year in debating has been one of the most successful in the history of our school. The increased number of participants in this educating department of school activities was greatly due to the

changed W. O. S. S. A. rules. Instead of the former team of two to represent a school, two teams were required. Of these teams one always remained at home, while the other went to the opponent's



DEBATERS

Back Row Pauline Mills, Donald McGillibon, Dorothy Richards, Mr. Alderson, Dwight Simmons, Elva Elford, Mr. Venden, Margaret Hughes, Ralph Misner.

Front Row Arthur Kewley, Winnifred Thompson, Karl Wise, Louise Dawson, Miss Searrow, Kenneth George, Elaine Woodrow, Henry South.

school, the visiting team advancing the affirmative argument. A new method of judging was also introduced. Three judges made the decision, but not as formerly by means of another verbal debate while the audience waited expectantly. At the close of the debate each judge marked his ballot answering only two questions (1) which side had obtained the decision, and (2) did he think the debate closely contested. Two out of three votes were sufficient for a victory. If all three judges decided the debate was closely contested, the winning side was awarded 3 points, the losing 2. If the judges were two against one the result was 3-1 while if the decision was unanimous, the score was won at each school.

In the girls' debates the teams proceeded to the semi-finals. Their first debate was with London Central. Margaret Hughes and Alva Elford supported the affirmative

argument in London, of the subject "Resolved that Canada offers greater possibilities to the immigrant than does the United States" while Pauline Mills and Ruth Tennant maintained the negative side at home. Each visiting team was awarded the decision by a score of 3-2. The Sarnia teams however won on the neutral judge's decision and next met St. Thomas C. I.

Louise Dawson and Winnifred Thompson went to St. Thomas to take the affirmative side of the subject "Resolved that Western influence has been more beneficial than harmful to China". The home team was composed of Elaine Woodrow and Edith Waghorne. Again the affirmative arguments of each team were successful and another tie resulted.

In the mean time Kitchener-Waterloo C. I. and Paris C. I. had a similar situation, so Sarnia met the K-W. C. I. debaters while St. Thomas met Paris to determine the

finalists. The affirmative team, Louise Dawson and Winnifred Thompson lost a 3-2 decision in Kitchener while Pauline Mills and Dorothy Richards won by a similar score at home. The subject this time was "Resolved that Capital Punishment should be Abolished." However the decision of the neutral judges favored Kitchener to enter the finals, thus ending the girl's debating activities.

The boys likewise had three debates. The first was with De Le Salle Collegiate of London. Their first debate was won both at home and at London where Lloyd Patterson and Arthur Kewley represented the school. Dwight Simmons and Ralph Miscner had the negative argument at home of the subject "Resolved that Asiatic Immigration into Canada should be Abolished."

The next debate with Assumption College, Sandwich, found our teams successful upon the round. The subject "Resolved that the British form of Government is preferable to the American" was supported in Sandwich by Henry South and Kenneth George while Rowley McKay and Vincent Norwood remained in Sarnia.

The last boys' debate found Jack Stubbs and Arthur Kewley in Windsor supporting the affirmative side of the subject "Resolved that Government ownership of public utilities is in the best interests of the State" Donald McGibbon and Karl Wise upheld the negative argument at home against the debaters from the Windsor C. I. The Sarnia debaters lost at both schools leaving Windsor to seek further laurels in the fields of debating.

ORATORY

This year a great deal more interest than usual was shown in oratory. For the first time there was a Junior Wossa Competition in which students under sixteen years of age were eligible. The competition was keen in every division and the quality of oratory displayed was such that the judges for the various preliminary contests found it most difficult to decide who should represent the school.

After the usual form and department elimination the following were chosen as our representatives: Junior Girls—Dorothy Haney speaking on "Canada—The 'Tourists' Paradise". Junior Boys—Lawrence Cragg on the subject—"Lord Nelson," Senior Girls—Margaret Hughes who spoke on "General Gordon," Senior Boys—Dwight Simmons who chose as his subject "A National Hero—Lindbergh."

The district competitions for the four divisions was held this year in Strathroy on Friday evening, February 10th. Both Strathroy and Sarnia had a representative in every division and Ilderton entered the junior girls' contest making a total of nine speakers.

Dwight Simmons carried off the honours among the Senior Boys, but the rest of the divisions were awarded to other schools. On Friday evening, March 2nd the finals were held. The Senior Boys from six districts journeyed to London where their contest was held while the Junior Boys finals were held in Sarnia. Both first and second place in the Senior Boys' series were won by London representatives. In the Junior Boys' series the Pardee Trophy was awarded to Kitchener Collegiate and Vocational School.



BEST PLATOON

CADET CORPS

Our cadet corps can always be counted on to rank high in Military District No. 1. The inspecting officers ranked last year's corps fourth among the cadet corps of the district. This is quite creditable considering the lack of suitable parade grounds. Owing to the seeding of the campus the inspection had to be held on the lawn in front of the school. The Battalion was commanded by the following officers: Officer commanding—Cyril Teskey. Second in command—Kenneth Fraser.

Company commanders—"A" Co. Roy Brown. "B" Co. Hubert Potter. "C" Co. Dayton Stower.

Platoon commanders—W. Ewener, B. Spears, T. McKay, G. Finch, N. Paterson, K. Wise, D. Simmons, R. Park, R. Smith, K. Saunders, C. Richards, R. Misener.

Sergeants—E. Morrow, H. Arnold, W. Twaits, J. Stubbs, H. Rose, D. McGibbon, S. Ivinston, S. Lagan, J. McWatters, K. Collins, B. French and P. Blundy.

Band—C. Brush.

Ambulance—C. Frayne.

Cyclists—D. Wallace.

Signallers—J. Ritchie.

Battalion Sergeant Major—G. Paterson.

Company Sergeant Majors—W. Williams, K. Bell, W. Day.

Following the usual parade through the downtown streets, the corps was inspected on the afternoon of May 6, by Brigadier-General C. J. Armstrong, O.C., Military District No. 1, and Captain Lawson. After the march-past in front of the school and the inspection of the ranks, the corps demonstrated their efficiency in battalion, company and platoon drill. The inspecting officers adjudged Number 6 Platoon, commanded by Cadet Lieutenant N. Paterson the best of the corps. Medals won at London, were presented to various members of the Rifle team. Following the inspection the cadets were served refreshments in the cafeteria. The officers of the corps entertained at a banquet at the Sanford Hotel that evening, the inspecting officers, who later were guests of honor at a dance in the school gymnasium.



D. C. R. A. TEAM

Back Row: Ross Hart, Arthur Alexander, Arthur Lawson, George Clark, Harold Chambers, Kenneth Myers, Charles Wray.

Middle Row: Gordon Murray, Andrew Hayne, Bruce Proutt, Vincent NorWood, Fred Samis, Robert McLaughlin, Elmer Hamilton, Michael Mercuro.

Front Row: Walter Claxton, Douglas Rhodes, Lawrence Cragg, Victor McKeown, Mr. Fielding (Instructor), Thomas Needham, Ross Luckurst, James Simmons, Paul James.

Last year the second annual church parade was held on the Sunday preceding the inspection to St. Andrew's Presbyterian church where Dr. Paterson preached an appropriate sermon. He stressed the fact that a cadet was benefited by the physical exercise he enjoyed while training, which however, lasted only a short time. Mental and moral exercise, he said endured forever, and the three combined

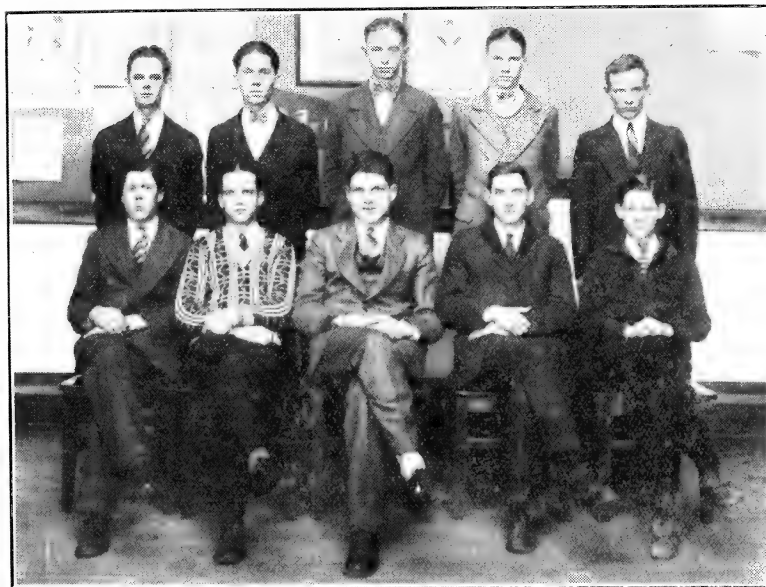
were effective in the moulding of character.

Last year's corps was a credit to the school and the parade through the city brought forth widespread and favourable comment. The officers and members of the corps wish to take this opportunity of expressing their thanks to Major E. L. Fielding and Capt. C. A. Keeber, of the Lambton Regiment who so ably aided them in their training.

RIFLE TEAM

Among the various school activities rifle shooting is becoming increasingly important and popular under the efficient and painstaking guidance of Mr. Fielding. For two years Tillsonburg had held first place in the annual field day of Military District No. 1 in the King George V Cup Competition with

Sarnia winning a close second. Last October, the Sarnia team reversed this order, bringing home the cup offered by the Department of National Defence, for the winning team of this district, along with a prize of twenty four dollars. Individual cash prizes were won by Lawson and McLaughlin. The personnel of



SIGNALLERS

Back Row—Willard Unsworth, Arthur Lawson, Andrew Hayne, Gordon Murray, Douglas Ritchie.
Front Row—Warren Hargrove, James Richards, Vincent Norwood, Garret Husser, Lawrence Cragg.

this team in order of merit was as follows:

Arthur Lawson, Robert McLaughlin, Gordon Murray, Elmer Hamilton, Sam Ivinson, Lawrence Cragg, Arthur Alexander, Captain; Bruce Proutt.

The next important match was the Laura Secord Competition with the miniature rifles. Sarnia won second place, failing to win first place by only six points. The members of this team each received a two pound box of Laura Secord chocolates. The members of this team, in order of merit were: Nor-

wood, Lawson, Alexander, Samis, Ivinson.

In the D.C.R.A. winter series 1927, Karl Wise won the special class medal for the highest average in all three competitions. Badges were awarded to the following cadets: seniors: Wise, Alexander, Norwood, Arnold, Spears, Ivinson, Lawson.

Juniors: Proutt, Claxton, James, Greenaway, Murray, Blay.

The Strathcona medal for the best all-round shot in the school was won by Arthur Alexander.

SIGNALLERS

The signalling class of the Lambton regiment this year although not quite as strong as last year are far more efficient with Sergeant-instructor Norwood. The signalers have taken rapid strides towards becoming the best group in Western Ontario. At present the class are using flag, lamp and buz-

zer. The boys are working hard towards obtaining instruction in line telegraphy. Two of the instructors spent last summer in the signalling camp at Camp Borden and it is expected that a good many more of the boys will take the course this year. If the boys do this then we are sure they will win the



FIRST AID TEAM

Back Row—A. Gravelle, C. Phelps, H. Backman, W. Gates, B. Millman, M. Bury, G. Prudom, K. Chalmers.
Front Row—S. Hewitt, W. Teskey, L. DeCou, N. Allen, B. Smith, L. Thomas.

shield that is offered for the most efficient class of signallers. The signallers play an important part in the annual cadet corps and inspection.

Sergeant Instructors—Norwood, J. Richards; Corporal—Ritchie, Samis. Signalmen—Husser, Cragg, Lawson, Murray, Hargrove, Unsworth, Patterson, Middleton; Privates—Cole, Hayne.

FIRST AID

This year the first aid group of the Cadet Corp has sixteen members. The boys are divided into four teams of four boys each, under the supervision and instruction of Mr. L. Crockett, the C.N.R. first aid instructor. Practices are held every Tuesday and Thursday evening. Good work is being done in the work on bandages and the prevention of bleeding.

On February the 17th the annual examination was held in the ins between the hours of six and school. Captain Lawson from headquarters at London came to the school where he examined each boy

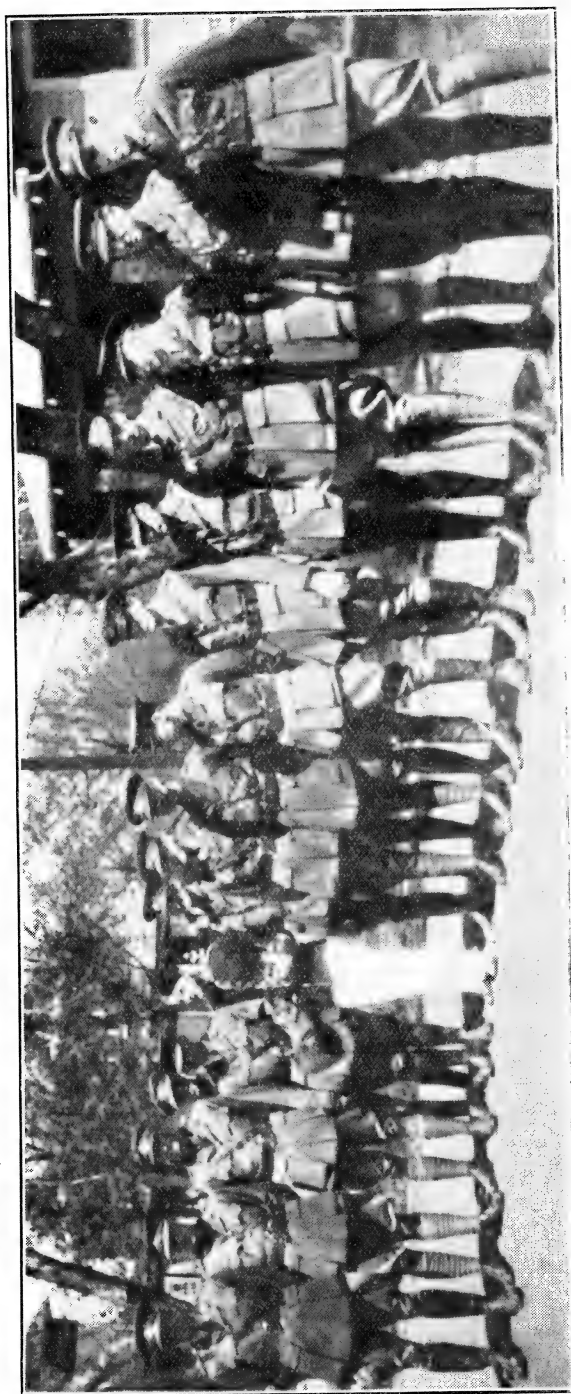
separately. At the time of going to press no word has been received from London, so we do not know the results of the boys' work. Clifford Frayne is in charge of the team and it plays a very important part in the annual cadet inspection.

First Team—Frayne (Capt.) Decou, Gravelle, Prudom.

Second Team—Allen (Capt.) Gates, Teskey, Hewitt.

Third Team—Backman (Capt.) Thomas, Smith, Kilbreath.

Fourth Team—Bury (Capt.) Phelps Millman, Chalmers.



CADET OFFICERS

R. Brown, T. McKay, B. Rogers, C. Teskey, D. Wallace, C. Brush, K. Taylor, K. Saunders, C. Richards, K. Fraser, D. Stover, R. Parks, D. Simmons, H. Potter, R. Smith, N. Peterson.

CADET DANCE

On the evening following the annual Cadet inspection the officers and members of the Cadet corps were hosts at a dance held in the boys' gymnasium of the school. Mingled in the large crowd of dancers the officers of the cadet corps, in their uniforms, made a very smart and impressive appearance. A feature of the evening was the Grand March which was led by General Armstrong and Mrs. Mary S. Bar-

ber. The dance which was possibly the first of these affairs to be held after the tea hour was very well attended. Among those present were General Armstrong, O.C., Military District No. 1; Captain Lawson, staff officer; Major J. S. Milne, Captain H. J. and Mrs. Roberts; Colonel C. S. Woodrow, and Mrs. Woodrow; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Asbury; Captain Keeber and Major Stokes.

COMMENCEMENT

Parents and interested citizens in considerable numbers attended the Sarnia Collegiate and Technical School Commencement Exercises held in the auditorium on Thursday evening, December the twenty-second.

Ross W. Gray, chairman of the Board of Education, presided and was assisted by F. C. Asbury, and members of the board, in carrying out the program, which was a model of completion, in that under its dozen or more items every conceivable phase of school activity was expressed.

Mr. Asbury, in his statements referred to the progress made in education and of the extensive curricula in secondary schools; such as this institute affords now in its many departments, as compared with the restricted facilities of past years.

James Ritchie, in the valedictory address, expressed the appreciation of the student body for the opportunities and inducements that the competently staffed and well equipped school offers. He related also the experiences and services rendered and courtesies extended a student throughout school life, and

for which they were greatly indebted.

Cyril Teskey, in an address on the supplementary activities of school life, emphasized the important place each of the various school activities occupied in the school. He also remarked that while certain sports were enthusiastically followed and well supported, others were rather neglected.

During the evening the medals and trophies were presented to the teams and individuals who had won them, and diplomas were presented to the graduating students.

Medals donated by the editorial staff of the 1927 school magazine "The Collegiate," (editor-in-chief Howard Carter); were received by Miss Annie Leslie, best poem; James M. Ritchie, best essay; Miss Alva Elford, best short story; and Jack Kearns, cover design.

The musical program, to which numbers were contributed by Miss Jean Murphy, Atwood Kennedy, the school orchestra under the leadership of Mr. W. E. Brush, and Misses Grace Bates, Pauline Mills, Lenore Sullivan, and Elaine Woodrow in a butterfly dance, was well received, and each number won much applause.

SWIMMING

Swimming is a recreation which has a great many devotees, both boys and girls throughout the school besides regular swimming classes in gymnasium periods the girls are allowed to use the pool after school on Tuesdays and Thursdays and the boys on remaining days. Louise Dawson was re-elected swimming convenor of the Girls' Athletic Association and is devoting much time to instructing girls swimming classes. The most apparent results of swimming in the school are shown in the awards presented by the Royal Life Saving Society. Instructors certificates were awarded to Dwight Simmons and Sam Ivinson and awards of merit (silver medals and special badges) to Vincent Norwood,

Simmons and Ivinson. Bronze medals were also won by the following girls: Patsy Collins, Margaret DeCou, Doris Napper, Marjorie Paterson, Genevieve Potter and Joan Whitling. These presentations were made at the annual commencement. In addition a boys' class was held and bronze medals were won by: Edgington, Hayne, Lindsay, Wood, Samis, Bates, Middleton, Kilbreath, Doherty, Clark, McLaughlin, Dowsell, Harris, Myers, McLeod.

So great was the enthusiasm last year that it is the intention to hold Life Saving Classes again this year for any wishing to take up again or continue the work and it is hoped that the results will be as good as they were last year.

AT HOME

One of the many social activities of the Christmas season which attracted keen interest, especially among the graduates and students of the Collegiate and Technical School, was the "At Home". This event, which was held on the evening of December the twenty-eighth, was very well attended by the past and present members of the school. For the occasion, the girls' gymnasium was cleverly decorated with blue and white streamers, which formed a large dome about the centre light and spread in every direction, while over all was cast a soft glow from the shaded lights. For the comfort of the patrons and patronesses the room off the gymnasium was transformed into a cosy reception room. The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Asbury, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Gray; Col. C. S. and

Mrs. Woodrow; Dr. and Mrs. Gray and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Haney. Following the grand march, paper caps, favors and streamers were distributed and added greatly to the gaiety of the evening. The prize waltz was won by Miss Ruth Kirkpatrick and William Ewener, while the winners of the lucky number dance were Miss Margaret Downs, of Port Huron, and Paul James. The success of the dance was due not only to the great efforts of the students but also to the splendid music supplied by the orchestra.

The convenors of the various committees in charge of the "At Home" were: Dwight Simmons, general chairman; Miss Pauline Mills, decorations; Miss Margaret Simpson, refreshments; Ralph Misener, invitations; Charles Brush, program.



FIELD DAY CHAMPS

Back Row—Laverne Finch, Annie Smith, Donald McGibbon.
Front Row—W. Buchanan, Edna Laughner, W. Burton, Bernice Toole.

FIELD DAY

This year the weather did its best to make Field Day a success. The fine sunny autumn day was ideal for the many sport events. The campus was thronged throughout the day with spectators and many hopes were expressed that the ability shown in the boys' events would be moulded into a track team worthy of representing our school. The Girls' Athletic Association with Miss Scott handled the girls' events which were keenly contested by the large number of participants. It is to be hoped that the re-awakened interest in track events will have definite results.

In the girl's events the Senior Championship was won by Annie Smith of 2A Commercial. Bernice Toole won the Intermediate Cham-

pionship for Technical 1B. The Junior Championship went to Edna Laughner of CIA.

The boys' Senior Individual Championship went to Donald McGibbon of Form V while Laverne Finch of 1B won the Intermediate events. In the younger boys' events Bill Burton of 1A took the Junior title while W. Buchanan 1A captured the Midget laurels.

Although track prospects are not very bright for this year the competition gave evidence of material that should bring back Sarnia's track fame. In the junior events particularly, a large number of competitors showed much enthusiasm and a desire for training. It will have to be these boys who will bring back the days at London, when the Blue and White led the field for three years.

BASKETBALL DANCE

A dance was held on January 20 at the conclusion of the W.O.S.S.A. basketball games. The girls' team were entertaining the team from the Windsor C.I. while the boys' guests were the Strathroy basketball team. The delay in commencing the games made it necessary that

the program be a great deal shorter than intended. However a good attendance enjoyed until Twelve o'clock the dancing provided by the St. Andrew's Hall Orchestra under C. Laughier. The visiting players found little trouble becoming acquainted before the dance was brought reluctantly to a close.

SENIOR RUGBY BANQUET

The Senior Rugby Banquet was held at the Sanford Cafe on February 15. Mr. Asbury acted as chairman for the program which followed the dinner. Following the toast to the King, the company joined in singing several popular songs. Bill Twaites then proposed the toast "Teams of Other Years" to which Mr. Ray Donohue replied. Mr. Williams was then called upon to make the toast to the "Team of 1927". Captain Frayne in his reply thanked the team and all concerned with the success of this year's team. The election of next year's captain resulted in the unanimous choice of Kenneth Fraser. The new captain was called upon to answer the toast to "Next Year's Team" proposed by Dwight Simmons. Fraser in his reply promised that he himself would do everything in his power to make the 1928 team one of the

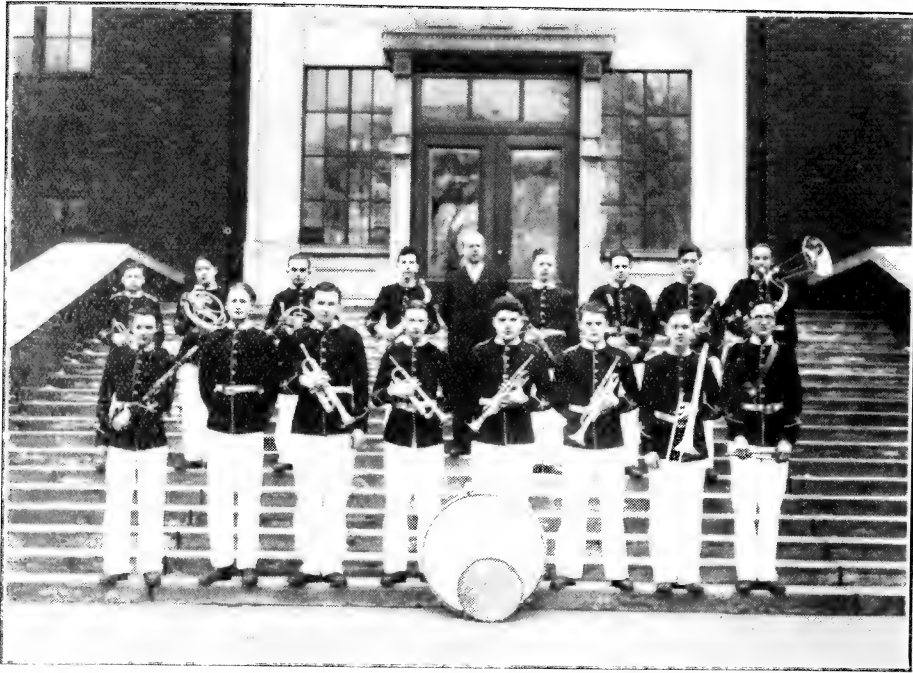
most successful in the school's history. Fraser also spoke with great praise of the Junior Team and their work in making ready players to fill the vacancies resulting each fall. Ralph Misener's toast to the Board of Education was responded to by all the members of the board present. In reply to his thanks on behalf of the team for the support received, the board replied that their hearty interest and support was always forthcoming for school rugby teams. During the evening Mr. Gray was presented with a fountain pen and pencil by G. Patterson as a token of the team's gratitude. A similar gift was presented later to Mr. Jennings who was unfortunately absent from the banquet. Mr. Gray brought joy to the hearts of all when he promised in his speech to return again in 1928 to the coaching duties of the Senior W.O.S.S.A. champions.

CADET BAND

The Cadet Band is an organization of which the Collegiate is very proud. In two years they have advanced from an experiment to a recognized feature of school life. Every inducement and encouragement has been offered to interest students in its activities and as a result its membership is increasing yearly. If only the support of the school continues and having aid of musical

training in the public schools, our band should become one of the best in the province.

Many difficulties had to be overcome before the band could be organized. Instruments and still more important, performers had to be procured. Mr. Brush who directs the musical activities of our school trained every member of the band and obtained instruments. Then the



BAND

Back Row H. Ridealgh, R. Taylor, John Kane, William Clark, Mr. Brush (Director), Wm. Jones, Leroy Smith, Bruce Proutt, J. McLellan.
 Front Row Harold Chambers, Sydney Bates, Kenneth George, Gordon Link, Vincent Norwood, Chas. Brush, Fred Forbes, Ross Tuck.

band made their first appearance at the Cadet Inspection of 1926 and won instantly the praise of the inspecting officers and many spectators. This was followed by their first concert which assured them of the general support from that time on. Mr. Asbury has been especially generous in his endeavours to aid the band, as has been the Board of Education. Instruments and music are now being added yearly, while increasing numbers of players are being trained.

The Band has lent to the Cadet Inspection new vigor and color. It has improved the marching qualities of the corps and seems to lessen the arduous route-march held on Inspection day. Cadet officers have always been very kind in their appreciation of the band and interested in its welfare.

The Band's biggest success in 1927 was at the annual Orchestra and

Band Concert on December 9. The compositions selected were superior to the standard of many of the long organized bands of the smaller communities. Musical critics pronounced the program as being a very severe test indeed of any organization and received with enthusiasm the skillful work displayed under Mr. Brush. The band program was as follows:
 March..... El Capitan..... (Sousa)
 Overture The Olive Branch (Hazel)
 Cornet Solo.. The Rosary.. (Nevin)
 C. Brush

Selection The Best Loved Southern
 Melodies(Hayes)
 Trombone ... Solo Corinthian Polka
(Tosey)
 F. Forbes

Selection from May, Ray and Jay
(Fulton)
 Overture—The Gypsy Festival.....
(Hayes)
 March ...Colonel Bogey.... (Alford)
 "God Save the King"

Solo Cornets—C. Brush, V. Norwood, 1st Cornet, G. Link, 2nd Cornets, K. George, H. Ridealgh.

E Clarinet—B. Proutt.

Solo B Clarinet—L. Smith.

1st Clarinet—H. Chambers.

2nd Clarinets—W. Jones, G. Husser.

Saxaphones—B. Glenn, H. Love, B. Clark.

Horns—R. Taylor, J. Kane.

Trombone—F. Forbes.

Baritone—Mr. W. F. Russ.

Basses—Mr. J. Forbes, Mr. R. Dobbins, J. McLellen.

Drums—S. Bates, R. Tuck.

ORCHESTRA

One of the factors that add interest to the school routine is the orchestra. Be it in the daily assembly, the Literary meetings or any of the school exercises, this organization is called upon to aid. The appreciation which the Orchestra deserves is the only thing demanded in return. Besides school functions the orchestra has gained popularity among music lovers of the several luncheon clubs of Sarnia.

Mr. Brush, has always given his time unsparingly to the advancement of the school orchestra and has this year brought the organization to a point where very difficult music can be accomplished. Besides his Senior Orchestra, Mr. Brush conducts weekly a rehearsal for the younger musicians from the public schools, known as the Junior Orchestra. By increasing the interest in music in these schools, it is hoped that the quality and numbers of our own orchestra will be benefited.

The Second Annual Concert of the Orchestra and Band was held on December 9. An audience of nearly five hundred people heard with amazement the ability of the orchestra under Mr. Brush's direction. The

following program was presented by the orchestra:

March..... Land of the Maple.....
..... (Laurendeau)

Overture Redcap.... (Greenwauld)

Saxaphone.... solo Valse Inspiration
B. Clark

Selection.... Queen High.... (Trusler)

Suite Ballet.... Egyptian.... (Luignii)

Piano Solo.... Second Polannaise....
..... (Liszt)

Poplar Numbers

A—Highways are Happy Ways

B—Are You Lonesome Tonight?

C—My Blue Heaven.

March.. Staunch and True.. (Teike)

Personnal—

1st violins—G. Link, K. George, L. Smith, S. Bates, J. Houston, Margaret Bond, Mary Urquhart.

2nd violins—J. Kane, E. Milner, Hazel Brown.

1st Clarnet—B. Proutt.

2nd Clarinets—W. Jones, H. Chambers.

Saxaphones—B. Clark, B. Glem.

Horns—J. Merison, R. Taylor.

Trombone—F. Forbes.

1st Trumpet—C. Brush.

2nd Trumpet—V. Norwood.

Bass—Mr. R. Dobbins.

Drums—R. Tuck.

Piano—A. Kennedy.

Director—W. E. Brush.

FRESHETTES' RECEPTION

On the evening of October 14, the Annual Freshettes' Reception was held in the boys' gymnasium, which was very prettily decorated with autumn leaves, cornstalks, and pumpkins. Each freshie still wearing her huge green hair-ribbon, a symbol of her inferiority and humility was escorted by her senior. Very timidly and reverently did the freshies meet the dignified and haughty seniors before they were formally initiated.

After each first year student had been fully initiated, a group of seniors dressed as Indians and seated around a camp-fire judged several freshies for dire offences, and finding them guilty decided their punishment. This was finished with an Indian war dance. Miss Mary McIntyre entertained the freshies and

seniors with a Doll Dance. Next a group of freshettes did their part by putting on a number of amusing acrobatic tricks which were made even more grotesque by them wearing false faces on the backs of their heads.

In order to bring the reception to a satisfying close a very delectable lunch consisting of sandwiches pickles, cake, and Arctic mushrooms was served in the cafeteria. A futile attempt to quench the thirst of the hungry crowd was made by serving lemonade. When lunch was finished each candidate left for home satisfied with the realization that the terrorizing, initiation was over and proud of the fact that they were now full-fledged members of the S. C. I. T. S.





SCHOLARSHIPS

Jim is now continuing his studies at University of Toronto and the staff of "Collegiate" wish him every success.

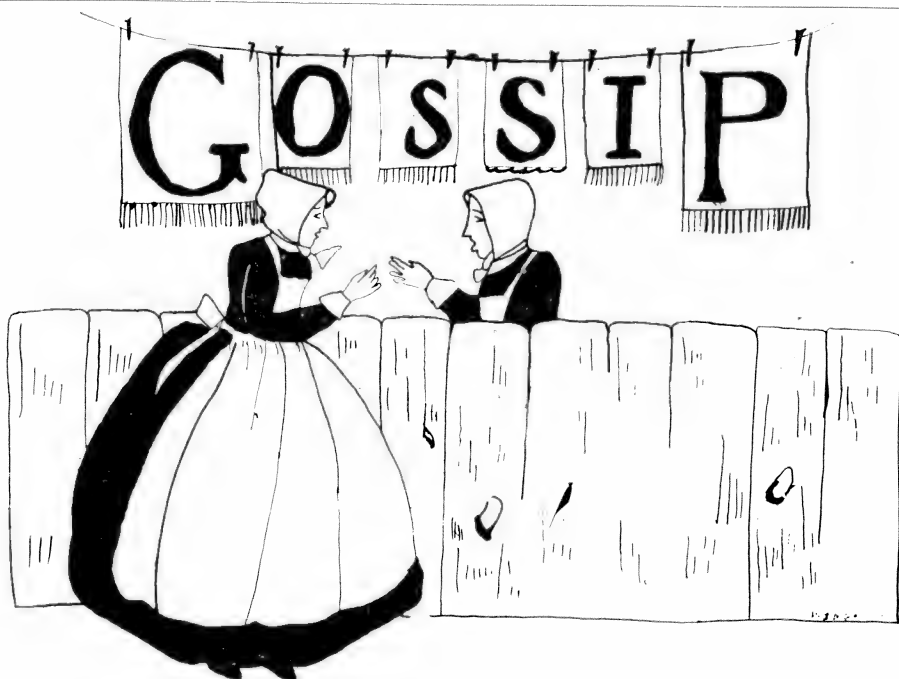
Last year's department Exam's also led to another notable event. In order to honour Mr. D. M. Grant on his long years as head of the Classics Department, the Board of Education has invested a sum of money the interest of which amounts to \$50 annually. This sum is to be presented each year to the student who in the estimation of the staff has the best record at the end of his or her middle school course. The honour of being the first to win this award goes to Miss Winnifred Thompson of fifth form. The presentation was made to Miss Thompson at the last commencement exercises by Mr. Grant who was present for the event. The hearty congratulations which he gave to the winner are seconded by the "Collegiate."

Sarnia Collegiate has long been recognized throughout the province as a school with high athletic traditions and accomplishments. In academic pursuits however our record has not been so impressive until the last two or three years. Recently the outstanding work of some students has brought us merited recognition.

In the Senior Matriculation Examinations last June the record of James M. Ritchie last year's valedictorian was especially good. He obtained first class honours in ten papers and second class in two others. This won for him the Second Edward Blake Scholarship in Classics; The Robert Bruce Scholarship; The First Carter Scholarship for Lambton County. He also qualified for the Second Edward Blake Scholarship in Greek and Latin. These scholarships entitle him to four years free tuition at university and an aggregate cash award of \$275.







Who is she? We wonder if it's that "special" girl in "Special" Commercial, who does "special" typing for the "special" person on the magazine staff?

* * * *

Who is the attraction at the Savoy for Myrtle Peach at dinner time?

* * * *

We wonder whom Doug Isbister thinks so much about in Miss Taylor's class?

* * * *

Who was the bright member of 3A who wrote, in the literature, the other day, "This poem was written by Anon"?

* * * *

Does anybody know how Miss Taylor came to be on the Tourist Agency?

* * * *

We wonder who in IIB claims to be Lon Chaney?

* * * *

Why does Miss Scarrow call Marion, Ina and Margaret the "Noisy Three"?

* * * *

Why does Aileen Gravelle draw such affectionate love scenes?

* * * *

Why do the girls envy Marion Clark in Latin Class?

* * * *

Why did Mr. Dennis say Ina Haley defied perpetual motion?

* * * *

Who is the late Mr. Ellwood?

* * * *

Where did Dorothy Brown get her new haircut?

* * * *

Why is Naber Mackenzie such a good chairman?

Who were the girls Mr. Alderson said were "sweet sixteen"?

* * * *

Where does Fred Hall get all his brilliant inspirations?

* * * *

Who is the dainty damsel Miss MacIntyre calls "Timber Deck"?

* * * *

Who is the "petite" young Miss who claims that "une autre petite" Miss has usurped her name?

* * * *

We would like to know who Ina's and Margaret Cobban's lufer is and why she gets Ina into so much trouble?

* * * *

Who is the person in HB who said ships had cellars?

* * * *

Who calls "Marnie" Clark "Napoleon" and why?

* * * *

Well! Well! and so the Kitchener Debaters thought those Fifth Form boys in the front rows were Second Formers! How could they?

* * * *

How many good men were lost among the impending decorations at the Annual At Home?

* * * *

Who were the members of the Senior Rugby Team who found the taxi fares expensive in St. Thomas?

* * * *

We heard St. Thomas thought Sarnia a "back number" in hockey. Will they never learn?

* * * *

The Age of Innocence!!! The Oratory Judge in Strathroy asking Miss Dalziel if she was the Senior Speaker!

* * * *

If you don't believe "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," ask Bill Williams.

* * * *

We are still wondering why those good-looking boys of the Strathroy Basketball Team didn't wait for the dance.

* * * *

How many boys in the school were NOT on the front steps the night of the Freshettes' Reception? Call at the Office and you will receive a Boy Scout Badge for a good deed done that day.

* * * *

Who thought Tuck said "Tears for the living and cheers for the dead"? Sounds like Mary.

* * * *

Once upon a time a girl said, "It renders me speechless"—and then talked for ten minutes.

* * * *

Ask Bertha Lewis when she likes school.

We wonder if Kitchener still has the Fifth Form Float?

* * * *

By all reports the Operetta ought to be a huge success. Mr. Brush claims they have touched everything but "Carmine Lips".

* * * *

The Vital Question—Has Don bought the ring yet?

* * * *

Special Commercial is living in the hope that they will win another debate so Miss Burris will again favour them with the "Highland Fling."

* * * *

We wonder who "the low down cur with the sneakin' disposition" is who Mr. Andrews speaks about.

* * * *

Who was the fair-haired who said his mother had accepted an invitation for him to go to the Sodalitas' dance. Now, Bill!

* * * *

Can anyone inform us to whom the allusion was made in the following statement: "Some of the contracting parties are hindered in their studies owing to the influence of the other half"? Perhaps Don could help us.

* * * *

On the afternoon when our Senior Rugby Team was excused for the final Wanderers' game, who was the teacher who ironically remarked: "Hm, I see Miss Mills has joined the Senior Rugby Team."

* * * *

Will someone tell us why the attraction for Norm Paterson and Shirley Logan around the former's locker?

* * * *

Why does Dwight chew gum while having his picture taken? To keep his feet still?

* * * *

We wonder why two members of our staff are using Biblical expressions, such as:

Mr. Andrews:—"Get thee out of this room," and Mr. Asbury—"The next is like unto that."

* * * *

Why does Gay Poore sing, "When the banana skins are falling, I'll come sliding back to you"?

* * * *

Who were the girls of IHC who forgot Mr. Dent's Christmas present after the address had been read?

* * * *

Who was the tall member of the Junior Rugby Team who knocked a whole crate of cranberries over on the street in Windsor last fall?

* * * *

Who was the third former caught by Mr. Keeber with D. Simmon's gym shoes on over his own number nines?

Who is the bright business man who is erecting a new theatre a few blocks from the school?

* * * *

Where does our editor spend his evenings, now that Joy has gone away to school?

* * * *

Who was the third former who nearly knocked one of our Freshette teachers down at noon on third floor.

* * * *

If you don't believe this is a dry town, try and get a drink on third floor!

* * * *

Who thought Ken Fraser had a suppressed desire to be a patriotic Scotchman?—Witness his costume in the Snake-Walk.

* * * *

"Faint (?) Perfume"—Is the Rugby Team getting effeminate?

* * * *

Our idea of a genius is one who goes in a Snake-Walk, attends a rugby game, and still possess a girlish voice for the dance Saturday night.

* * * *

"You never can tell"—the Wossa Judge in Strathroy asked Dwight what subjects he taught.

* * * *

We hear that 3A Collegiate are earnestly endeavouring to prove the veracity of the maxim: "It is better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all."

* * * *

Have Dorothy Stratton and Marion VanHorne a common bond of enthusiasm for Orchestra music?

* * * *

We don't believe it! Our Girls' Basketball Team could never have broken the Photographer's camera during their group picture. Impossible!

* * * *

Speaking of photographs, we suggest that Mr. Bury get a moving picture camera to take a good picture of the magazine staff.

* * * *

Have you noticed the preference the "sweet young things" have for the front seats during a boys' debate?

* * * *

Will those who enjoyed Margaret Simpson's cake the night of the Freshettes' Reception kindly return the pan?

* * * *

Who is the tall blonde rugby player and the stunning brunette who prove conclusively that two is company—enroute to school?

It looked suspicious when Doc Strain couldn't get his grip shut coming through the Customs at Windsor.

* * * *

Will any girl who never lost her black gym stockings please put up her hand?

* * * *

Ask the girls how they liked "Artists and Models".

* * * *

Did you hear about the boy who got in at 4 a.m. and found his breakfast ready?

* * * *

Is Pauline Mills really Miss Knowall?

* * * *

Did you know that Paul James says he's through with women? Never mind, girls, it's Leap Year!

* * * *

Well, Veronica, we've heard of girls being run over by automobiles, but not by bicycles!

* * * *

We wonder where the basketball girls "bought their lunch on the last trip to Walkerville.

* * * *

Doesn't it sound rather bad for 5th Form to be hearing of "kids" in Latin, and "perambulators" in Geometry?

* * * *

Who did Williams and Wise have at the "Big Parade"? "Fair" exchange is not robbery, eh?

* * * *

Does Mr. Voaden know yet what Simmons did with his feet during the Oratorical Contest?—Why stand on them, of course.

* * * *

Why does Ruth T. insist on the back seat in Geometry class?

* * * *

Whom did Mr. Asbury mean when he spoke of someone having a case of "measles"? I'm sure it wasn't Mr. Gray.

* * * *

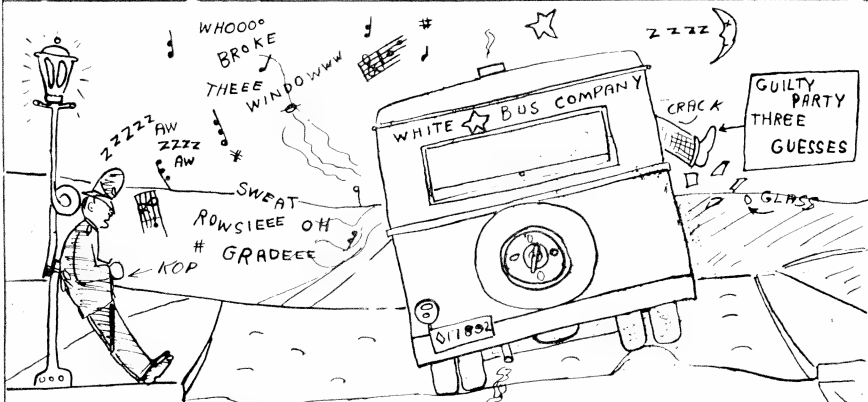
All Marion VanHorne's hopes of ever becoming a prima donna were shattered when Mr. Brush wouldn't let her in the Operetta.

* * * *

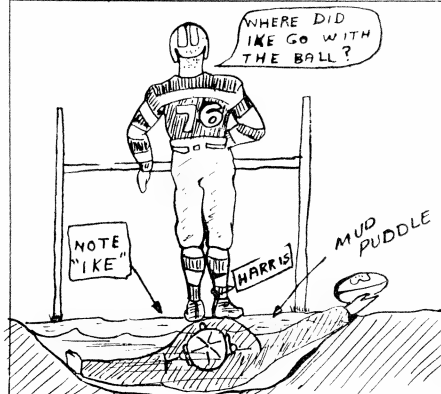
We wonder who the certain young girl is who has the impression that she is Queen of Victoria (Street). We know.



THE THREE "FAST" BOYS GETTING CONDITION THIS RECENT FOOTBALL SEASON.-



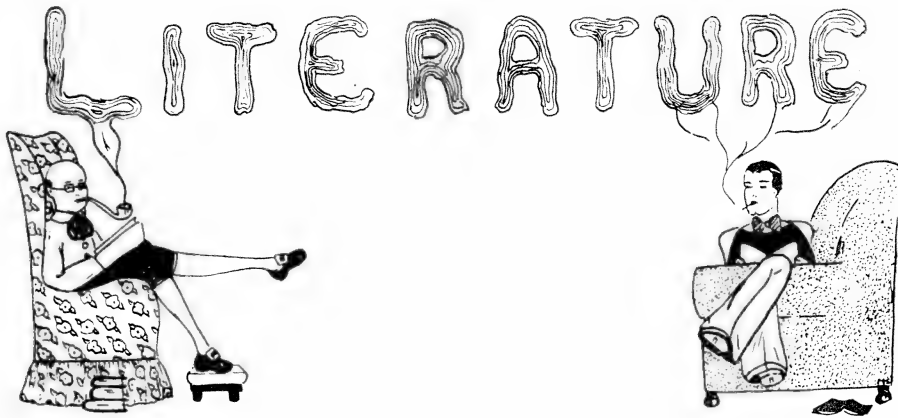
AFTER THE LATE INVASION OF WINDSOR AND DETROIT -- "SOMEONE" ASKED FOR FRESH AIR -- "AND GOT IT!?"



WHEN THE GRIDGERS PLAYED THE "JUNIOR WANDERERS" -- AND "IKE" LAMPIEL PLAYED QUARTER.



SCENE IN THE SHOWERS RECENTLY -- OF COURSE JACK DID NOT KNOW WAS MR. ASBURY.



MILESTONES

By Rachel Buclan

(This story is the winner of the gold medal in the "Collegiate" Short Story Competition.
Judged by Miss Searrow, Mr. Voaden and Mr. Keene).

ROSALIE was just six then. It was a warm autumn day and Rosalie lay on the hill with her brother, Peter, resting her tired little body. It was a stiff climb for such small legs but oh! it was worth it. You could see so far from the hill; see the white-caps on the open lake and the red roof of the cottage between the pines. Then she would have gone anywhere with Peter. He was so big, so fine. She wondered if anyone could be like him. She pulled up a daisy near her and began to pluck off the petals. Then she stopped. The daisy had looked at her reproachfully. Rosalie felt uncomfortable. She moved to Peter. "Do tell me a story Pete. Please while we're resting."

Pete looked at his little sister.

"I don't know what to tell you Rosy."

"Oh please Peter—just a short one—the one you told me last night. I'll be good as good. I promise you I shan't interrupt once—you remember Pete about the little boy who never grew up."

"Peter Pan?" asked her brother.

"Yes, 'Peter Pan,' please."

Nobody could have withstood the

eager note in her voice and Rosalie's shining face, so Pete began. With a little sigh Rosalie sank back on the grass and closed her eyes contentedly. It was such a mellow, drowsy day and Rosalie did love stories. So Pete related again, about his little namesake, about Wendy and the pirates and the alligator, who swallowed the alarm clock.

When he had finished Rosalie got up and ran down the hill while Pete followed at a more leisurely pace. He finally overtook her lying flat to get a drink at the spring.

"You young monkey—that's gratitude for you."

"Oh Pete I'm sorry. Thank you so much." Rosy apologised gurgling.

"Pete—"

Rosalie had sobered suddenly; her hair hung wildly about her shoulders; she carried her hat listlessly in one hand and a wistful look had crept into her grey eyes. She slipped her little brown palm into Pete's big one.

"Pete—I don't believe I ever want to grow up—either. I should like to run away with Peter Pan—"

only I guess I'd want to come back to my mother too."

Suddenly her sharp eyes caught sight of a 'luscious' patch of raspberries. Like a bird she was off and when Pete again overtook her she was greedily devouring her find, bubbling over with mirth as usual.—It would be years and years before she was really grown up. Of course six was comparatively old, but not nearly grown up.

It was another summer day on the hill, but this time it was morning and Rosalie, who was twelve now, was alone. It was early; the sun still spread a ruddy glow across the fields and sky and water; the trees and grass sparkling with a thousand coloured jewels. The glory of the morning sunlight dazzled Rosalie; she was still sleepy. It had wakened her from a strange dream. She had dreamt she had flown away with Peter Pan to the land where no one grows up—but she had had to come back, and as she had started once more from that enchanted land for 'Everyday' Peter had wept; he had pleaded with her. "You will grow old and matter-of-fact," he had said.

She had wanted to stay but something impelled her. She had awakened with the sound of "Rosalie" in her ears and it seemed to her that Peter was still calling her from the outdoors—the woods—the hill—so she had dressed quickly and come.

She was turning this over in her mind and she remembered how six years ago, Pete had told her the story of Peter Pan on this very spot and how she had felt frightened and had wanted to stay "little" forever. That had been long ago but she recognized the same terror which came over her now and her soul cried out.

"I don't want to grow up, ever—and be matter-of-fact."

She was shaking and the tears rolled down her cheeks. She was growing up; her childhood, her babyhood, with all its sweet dreams and fancies were slipping, slipping

from her and yet she was lured on. Life lay before her: a great open road where many others were walking and she was afraid to walk for fear she would be jostled and her sweet childish joys shattered by the rude mob. She buried her face in her hands. She was miserable, miserable.

Four years more found Rosalie once again on the hill. It was a wild, breathless day. The waves beat the shore with rythmical throb. The sky had been grey all day but now, in the afternoon, the wind had blown away the storm clouds and the warm autumn sun shone brightly. Rosalie gazed dreamily, far into the distance. She saw nothing about her but only felt the fresh breeze on her cheeks. She could not count the number of times she had lain thus in the little clearing on the hill, but she remembered particularly the morning she had crept up here for solitude, when the dew was still on the grass.

"What a queer child she had been then!"

For a moment—just for a moment she was caught back into that entrancing world of Peter Pan—

"Yes she had been a queer child then."

Rosalie was a child no longer. She had advanced along that road and found the crowd friendly. If some of them had unwittingly trampled on her joys, she had found others who cherished the same ideals as she cherished and had learned to strive along the road of life with them. She had dreams and plans for the future which replaced the whimsical childhood fancies. As Rosalie sat there now, the wind in her hair, a far away look in her eyes, she was facing life with hope, with confidence and ambition. Life was a great adventure and she was pilot of her ship across its stormy waters. She would travel into many strange ports and in many strange lands. Life was a great adventure and she a great adventurer! She was in her youth now—her childhood lay behind.

A SELLER OF DREAMS

By Marion Brown, A.A.

“A MAN, by trade a Seller of Dreams, finding trade rather poor, would like a position in some large respectable company. Has had experience in bookkeeping and typewriting.”

A man sat in a large office musing over that strange “ad” in the daily paper. There was something so fascinating about it. A seller of dreams! What kind of a man could it be? And he needed help now. His assistant secretary had left. It was the busiest time of the year. Yet would such a man as this be fit to undertake a position of trust? A seller of dreams!

Slowly the financier took up his pen and wrote. It was a request for the gentleman of dreams to be at the office next morning at nine o'clock.

All night the business man pondered over what he had done. Was it wise to entrust so much, to a man of this type? Might he not neglect his work? Yet there was such an intriguing sound to that name—a Seller of Dreams! At length he fell into a troubled sleep and dreamed of being a failure in business to follow an elusive Pied Piper to the magic land inside the mountain.

Promptly, at half past eight next morning, he was at his work, with something of the feeling of excitement a small boy has at the prospect of going fishing on a holiday. Would the man be early or late?

At the minute the clock on the wall showed nine o'clock, there was a knock at the door. The knock was suggestive of a something he remembered having heard as a boy, as if someone, perhaps the Pied Piper of whom he had been dreaming, were asking to come in. However he said in a very business-like manner, “Come in.”

The door opened and in came a man of medium height. The most notable thing about him was his eyes. It seemed as if he had some secret vision that was very beautiful, so marvellous that no one else might see it.

“Good morning” he said pleasantly. The Business Man nodded a calm “Good Morning” and pretended to be occupied.

In a few minutes, however, he began in a business-like way to question the man about salaries and such incidentals. Then he told him what his work would be and sent him out.

All day he thought about the Dreamer. Several times he walked past his desk and once spoke to him. When the time for closing came he called in his secretary and questioned him about the new man. The report was very favourable, the Dreamer had not dreamed that day but worked. However, to-morrow might be different.

The days slipped by. The Financier was daily asked by people calling on him who his assistant secretary was. Always he answered, “A Dreamer.” Daily the fascination and peculiar charm of the man seemed to increase. Even the Business Man felt it. He dreamed more and more of his home when he was a boy. The dreams of his youth returned to his memory. Some way it made him feel sad and less successful. He disliked to feel poor but now he did. He could not dismiss the dreamer because he was the best workman on his staff.

Thus the days passed by till spring began to draw near. The windows were open every afternoon so that the warm breeze might come in. The Spring made the business man more uncomfortable still. Something seemed to be calling him to the woods, and the meadows that were now growing green.

One beautiful day the Dreamer came into his office. The Business Man felt that call grow stronger in his heart.

"I have found that my mind is following the business of dreams, instead of finance," he said. "I thought I could work but now I find that dreams are after all more important to me. I must leave you now."

The Business Man nodded sadly

and the Dreamer went out. In the last look from that man's eyes he had seen the beautiful things that were in the music of the Pied Piper. Suddenly he felt like the little lame boy who was shut out of the Land of Dreams because he could not walk quickly enough. Now the Financier must remain alone barred from his happiness by a gate of business.

A LOVE STORY

By Elva Elford, V.

NATURE is extremely accommodating at times. The moon had just discreetly retired behind a cloud, leaving "that planet which to love invites" to shed her romantic beams over the earth. Under the greenwood tree stood two figures, a man and a young woman. The young man was busily gazing into the liquid depths of her eyes, with now and then a most dolorous, heart rending, yet withall, happy sigh. She, being well trained, returned his regard only at times and then with a modest shyness, a demureness, very pleasing to behold. And now we will leave these two lovers to sigh themselves into blissful oblivion of all the world, while we listen to their story.

They are Dante Alighieri and Beatrice D'Este. While he was yet a youth, lean and stooped, with hollow burning eyes, which belied the half-bitter, half-cynical lines about his lips; and she a maiden with the delicate flush of a bride-to-be on her cheek, going to her wedding to the Marquise D'Este; she had noticed his ardent eyes fixed on her in adoration. Ever afterwards when she passed through the streets of Florence she had eagerly watched for him. Thus though they never

spoke to each other their love grew. Beatrice, wife of the Marquise D'Este, and beloved by Dante Alighieri died early—before she was twenty. The restless spirit of Dante was grief stricken at first, but driven into exile for allying himself with the under party at Florence, he sought solace in foreign lands, wandering and dreaming, till he created his "Divine Comedy" and shortly after, died. So much of the story of these lovers is well known but there is yet more.

Because Dante had at heart been true to his Beatrice, because Beatrice had tried to be a good wife, though loving Dante, it was permitted them to spend the witched midsummer eve on earth, every year. And thus it is told by the granddames to their grandchildren. Every midsummer eve two shadows may be seen wandering through the streets of Florence. Two shadows, who still the noisy clamor of automobiles and people, beneath whose feet the pavement becomes again rough cobblestones, around whom rise up buildings long since fallen in ruins, around whom through other shades clad in quaint, medieval costumes. Thus Dante and his Beatrice wander through their native city for one night in the year.

SOLOMON JOHN GOES FOR APPLES

By Jean Macdonald, SB

SOLOMON JOHN agreed to ride to Farmer Whites' for apples, and decided to go on horseback. The horse was brought round to the door. Now he had not ridden for some time, and no matter how he tried, he would find himself facing the horse's tail instead of his head. "Well," he said at last, "I don't care. If the horse has his head in the right direction we'll get there anyway."

He rode along, till he came to a stream of water. The horse immediately turned off, to drink of the water. When they reached the middle of the stream the horse bent its head. "How far his neck comes into his back," thought Solomon John; and at that moment he slid down over the horse's head, onto a stone in the brook, and found himself looking into the horse's face.

After the horse had finished drinking, Solomon John gave a jump and this time landed on the horse's back, facing the way he was going. "It is a little pleasanter," said he. The horse wanted to nibble some grass, but Solomon John, remembering the horse's long neck, would not let him stop. At last he reached Farmer White, who gave him a basket of apples.

Next, he was to go to the cider-mill to get a jug of cider. But, when the horse turned up the lane, he began to walk very slowly—so slowly that Solomon John thought he would not get there before night. He whistled, and shouted, "Giddap." But still the horse would not go. "Perhaps the apples are too heavy for him," said he. He began by throwing an apple out of the basket. It hit a fence and the noise started the horse. "That was the trouble" thought Solomon John, "that apple was too heavy for him." But the horse soon began to go

slower, and slower. So Solomon John threw out another apple. This hit a stone and bounded under the horse's feet, and sent him off at a gallop. But he very soon fell into a slow walk. This time the apple fell into a puddle, with a great splash, which set the horse off again. He soon slowed down, however, and Solomon John thought it would be tomorrow before he reached the mill.

"It is rather a waste of apples," thought he, "but I can pick them up on my way back." So Solomon John kept on throwing apples, now on one side, now on the other. Once he frightened a cow, who raced along with the horse. Another, he threw at a brood of turkeys that gobbled enough to startle twenty horses. In another place he nearly hit a boy, who screamed, so the horse rushed on at a furious pace. By the time all the apples had gone, they had reached the cider-mill. "If the horse is so lazy," he said, "he won't mind stopping to pick up the apples, and I'm sure I'd rather walk, than ride that beast."

The man came out of the cider-mill with the jug of cider; Solomon John was just going to take it when the horse set off for home at a grand pace. Though John called "Whoa! Whoa!" the horse would not stop. He went galloping past the boy, who flung an apple at him; past the turkeys who came and gobbled at him; by the cow, who ran with him until her breath gave out. He went on past the ducks, who quacked him; past the donkey, who brayed across the fence at him; by some hens that ran into the road under the horse's feet and chicked at him; by a great rooster, that stood on a fence and crowed. Away past Farmer Whites', who looked out to see what was happening, they galloped: down the village street, and never

stopped till he had reached the door of the house.

Out came Mother and Father, Elizabeth, Eliza, Priscilla-Jane and the little boys.

Solomon John got off his horse all out of breath.

"Where is the Jug of cider?" asked Mother.

"At the mill," said Solomon John.

"At the mill!" exclaimed Mother.

"Yes," said Solomon John: "the little boys had better walk out for it; they would enjoy it, I'm sure. Tell them they'd better take a basket; for along the lane are scattered plenty of apples, one either side, near hens, ducks and turkeys."

The little boys went for the cider and apples, returning without a mishap. This is the way Solomon John usually does everything.

WHAT HAPPENED

N. Nichol, 3C.

"IT looks like we're here for a while, now," said Lloyd Morley. He and Harry Leigh were standing on the top step of the staircase, leading from the shooting-gallery to the first floor corridor of the school. They had accompanied the rifle team this Saturday morning to the shooting gallery. Finding the "plop" of the bullets in the targets somewhat monotonous, they had started exploring the foundation work near the gallery. The piers underneath the school had been left just as they were, after the contractors finished their job. One night, by first crawling under a few ventilating shafts, walk along on the earth beside the foundations, from one end of the school to the other. At the other end of the passage was an entry to the furnace room of the school. Perhaps the boys had intended exploring this passage. At any rate, they had walked along for some time before it occurred to them that the shooting team might have gone. They made their way back as quickly as possible, only to find the door to the corridor locked! They knocked and banged it in the hope that the janitor would hear them, but glancing at his watch, Harry saw that it was fifteen minutes after twelve. Everybody had left the building until about half-past one.

"Well, I don't feel like camping here on these stone steps indefinitely," said Lloyd, "Let's go back along the passage, and see if we can get out through the furnace room."

This they proceeded to do. When they came to the end of the passage, they crawled under the ventilator shaft, hoping to get to the entry. As they straightened up on the other side of the shaft, they saw before them a blank wall, with a very narrow passage leading down along the side of the shaft. Taking for granted that this was the way to the entry, they started along it. Soon they came to some steps, cut out of the earth floor of the passage. Descending this rough stair, which seemed to be quite firm, they came upon a sort of large room with three rows of concrete piers along its length. The floor of this room was muddy, but someone had laid down planking, over the wet clay. This wooden path stretched away into the darkness.

"Why, we must be right beneath the gym," said Harry, "There are no other rooms on the first floor as large as this. Playing their flashlight upon the planking they started along it. Glancing at each massive pier as they went by, they came to one which seemed slightly out of place, as well as slightly newer than the others.

"That seems odd," said Lloyd, "I wonder why the builders put it out of its place like that?"

They were about to go on, when they saw that a path of planks led up to the edge of the pier.

"There is something queer here," said Lloyd, "Why should they put a path to the edge of that pier and not to the others? In fact, I wonder why they put these planks here at all."

Just then a light flashed on overhead. The boys, regardless of the muddy floor ran to the further side of the adjoining pier, where they remained in the shadow, watching the light-bulb and the queer, oddly-placed pier. At first nothing happened, but shortly, the whole wall of the pier began to swing out as a door would. As the door swung wider, they saw a giant shape, clad in a loose, flowing robe, silhouetted

against a light issuing from the inside of the pier which seemed to be hollow, though they could see no details of the space within. The figure advanced with a slow swinging stride, along the planks. As he passed beneath the glowing light the cowl fell away from the head of the figure and they saw a horrible face, more horrible than could be imagined. The monster walked straight towards them, extended two great hands with enormous nails and seized each boy by the shoulders. A moment later their consciousness was blotted out.

"Well, what are you doing here?" A voice penetrated into their consciousness and they looked up to see the janitor, a six foot giant towering above them a hand on each of their shoulders.

"I—I guess we must have been asleep," ventured Harry.

IN THE WILDS

By Patsy Collins, 4B.

(This essay is the winner of the "Collegiate" Essay Competition).

NIGHT slipped away, and stars fled from the cold grey dawn. River mists smoked across the bay—then creeping hands, stretching—greedy. A slow wind wheezing through gaunt pines and slinking shadows moved softly by. Rocks—bulky black hardness pressing down—crushing—horrible . . . and light came!

A hush—a breath of ecstasy and all the earth quivered in warmth and light. A flash of colour caught, paused, and splintered into dazzling crystal bits. Cool winds rustled crisp dried leaves—a friendly sound—and the tang of wood—smoke pinched the air.

The trail twisted through thick underbrush—damp and oozing. A clamminess clung in the atmosphere—slipping, cold fingers. The haunting depth of blue waters, sparkling

and free—chilled and drew in rasping gusts, soughed through bleak stretches of pine. A lone bird rose, called for his mate and was gone. Storm clouds scudded past, low and menacing. A lull and stinging drops of wind—driven rain, pebbled across the water. Shrinking, crashing, the fury of the storm broke through the trees—and the dull rumble from the hills.

It was evening. Only the snapping of twigs broke the stillness as a deer started by—paused and listened, every muscle strained. Then in an instant he sprang past. Far across the water, islands slid away—phantom ships that pass in the night. Mists crept up on silent haunches—and the low lap of water. The small creatures had settled to rest—unafraid, quiet and content. Flushed in vespers the darkness fell.

THE LAND OF DREAMS

By Marie Thompson, 2C.

THE fire in the grate burns with a ruddy light—now becoming dim, now breaking into dancing tongues from the red embers. The quivering shadows vie with the flickering flames to enhance the beauty of the delightful setting. Without, the night is dark and very drear; the wind sways the tree-tops. What an ideal time for dreaming!

What enchanting land is this?—this land of faltering lights and fantastic beauties. This is Shadow Land where the Little People live. Here dwell the fairies who dance in the forests at the mystic hour of midnight when the moon is shining. It is a Land of Love where children sing and play together; where there is no strife nor sorrow, but where always smiles brighten the happy faces; where flowers bloom forever in the valleys; where brightly plumed birds are always singing; where the sky is ever illumined with

rainbow colours and yet no storms ever break the peace. Here, perchance, a Pirate Ship enters a Fairy Bay, laden with treasures untold,—or a great white bird skins from over the waves bearing Knights and Ladies from far-off lands, or a Princess with golden hair. When twilight comes they gather round a ruddy blaze and listen to stories which come from the lips of the Wise Men, as the Goblins play hide-and-seek among the leaves.

The real flame flickers and goes out. A sleeping child drops its tired head on the pillows of the great arm-chair. A smile caresses the sweet lips. Tired, happy little child! This is her dream of "Life"—no matter how unreal, how fantastic. But little one, dream on! Too soon will come the real world with all its woes. Imagine while you may. Find pleasure in those fanciful dreams.

NATURE'S MUSIC

By Marion C. Brown, 4A

MUCH of the beauty of Nature slips by us, because we take it all as a matter of course. In seeking to find the beauty of man's creation, we overlook the beauty that was on the earth before man. It is so, with our natural orchestras. We are so engrossed in listening to orchestras of our own making, we neglect the most marvellous one of all.

There are innumerable instruments in this orchestra. The birds are the flutes, the oboes, the violins and all the instruments of high, clear, sweet notes. The frogs provide the accompaniment. The thunder and the waves on the shore when summer gales blow are the

drums. They supply the majesty and the dramatic power of the orchestra.

The songs that are sung are varied throughout the year. When the year is very young, in the Spring they are all very happy. The conductor is joy. All day long Nature sings crooning melodies of delicately tinted flowers, bubbling springs, and sunny skies. Early in the morning, she chants a hymn of thankfulness, to night. Then comes the salutation of the Dawn, and the song of welcome, to the rising sun. Even when the day is almost done, the orchestra is not too tired, to play a lullaby to Earth. But slowly the players, one by one, sleepily play

more faintly, until finally the frog chorus is left alone to sing through the night.

Then in the summer, the conductor is replaced. Now it is the Sun. This stern master silences his orchestra after the morning song, lest its members become too weary and play less perfectly, in the evening. Slowly and gradually, the desire to sing is lost. Still the drums play on, ever growing stronger, till the summer is gone.

When autumn comes, mourning has taken charge, of the majestic orchestra. Now they play sad farewell songs. Echoes of the whole year come floating back, seeming new told, under the guidance of sorrow. The prevailing notes in the melody are courage, hope, and weariness. Slowly the orchestra drifts away and there is silence, broken only, by the occasional note of one singer or by the cruel, relentless music of the winter blizzards.

Throughout the whole year, certain sections of the orchestra play. There are the kettle drums played

by the raindrops. Their monotonous drumming is changed and augmented by the wind. When the breeze is very gentle, it is only a gentle tap, tap on the window pane and among the leaves outside. But if it blows with all its might, there is a loud rapping, as if myriads of tiny soldiers were marching swiftly past.

The wind is master of the music of the waves also. If it plays its instrument very softly, there is only a rippling ripple of sound. However, if it becomes angered, it lashes the waves, to a furious roar.

All the instruments of this majestic orchestra never play at once. If ever they did it would be a noble symphony, fit to play for the King of the world, the Master of all the music which He has entrusted to His subjects. By hearing the orchestra each piece by itself we become acquainted with each individual member, but by hearing it together we would learn the whole of the sublime melody which they are trying to teach us, but which most of us are too busy to learn.

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

By Elva Elford, V.

EVER since the beginning of time it has been true that "distance lends enchantment." We speak of the good old days, the glory that was Greece, the Orient, foreign lands, in that tone of wistful longing, with dreamy eyes that see beauty and splendour only. We envy people who have seen things beyond our horizons—foolishly perhaps. For they have seen and will remember the sorbidity as well as the magnificence whereas we have yet to see these things and our innate optimism refuses to allow us to see the ugliness and dirt which are obvious beyond that enchanted haze. Forever those words "Over the hills and far away" will come back to us, bringing

"Shapes from the invisible world, unearthly singing."

Travel books always appealed to me. And well-illustrated ones were especially delightful. The mere fact that the majority of the illustrations were of ruins, dampened my enthusiasm not at all. Being gifted with the least smattering of imagination it was never difficult for me to reconstruct those ruins in all their former glory, people then with gorgeously clothed, courtly people—and others.

"Also imaginings will hover
Round my fireside and happily there
discover,
Vistas of solemn beauty, where I'd
wander
In happy silence."





RAINBOWS

Best Poem in the "Collegiate" competition—Annie Leslie, Special Commercial.

*Sky above and prairie below,
The soft, sweet-scented air,
The magic haze of heather fair,
And the rest with joy aglow.*

*Then a sharp shower, and swift,
And a faery gift,
As the blue is rift,
By a rainbow.*

*Life's ahead and joys o'erflow,
When sadness comes to share
The tenor of our peace so rare,
And fills our hearts with woe.*

*But the hard pain will lift,
As memories drift,
With a swift uplift,
On their rainbow.*

*Blue above and green below,
Spring's no time for despair!
Life is lovely, beyond compare,
And hearts are all aglow.*

*And though our moods may shift,
In our soul's a gift,
As the gloom is rift,
By a rainbow.*

Annie Leslie, Spec. Com.

SLEEP

*One star and a moon
Pass swiftly by
In a sea of sky,
And all unheeded, I
Stand alone,
No wind stirs trees
But a fairy breeze
Whispers to the night; and these
Are thin as alive.
Fires burn low—
Small tongues that come and go,
A tiredness creeps,
So softly dreams are made,
And I am gone
To sleep.*

Patsy Collins, 4B collegiate.

THE MARTYRS

*Farewell to you, Oh! martyrs true!
We sing your praises still
Your memory will live until
The world begins anew.*

*Brave offspring of a fair domain
Expelled for evermore,
We rank you all with those of yore,
Who broke the western plain.*

*In vain you stretched blind hands to grope
In fields yet unexplored
Who knows how high your hopes had soared,
Before you gave up hope.*

*We wondered when you boldly trod,
In channels no one knew,
Yet you with dauntless spirit flew
Away to meet your God.*

*Think not of slow approaching night
Where sorrows seem to lie
But glance across the western sky
Where yet the day is bright.*

William Ewener, V.

AN UNBLAZED TRAIL

*Into Eternity,
Slips day after day
Unguided by our hand,
Unheeding our way.*

*We hustle and bustle
And jostle along,
Sometimes we're caught,
In the ebb of the throng.*

*Others are singing,
And dancing, so gay,
While some pine and follow,
And fade like the day.*

*Still others, too busy
To gather their woes,
Are surrounded by comfort,
When night's shadows close.*

*No matter their birth,
Their rank or degree,
The day slowly closes
On them, as on me.*

R. S. M.

THE PIRATE

*No more he strides his sloping deck;
No more he shouts in vain;
For his men were slow to leap to their posts,
And the bullets fell like rain.*

*His ship beloved was scuttled and sunk;
His flag was cut and burned;
And he, himself, was laid to rest,
In the sea for which he yearned.*

*And now the ships may sail in peace,
To many foreign lands;
And fear no more the pirate bold,
Who rests beneath the sands.*

Hayne, HIB Collegiate.

ALGONQUIN CARGOES

*Little green canoe in the northwood country,
Slipping through the lakes, with the fir-fringed shores,
With a cargo of oatmeal,
Hudson Bay Blankets,
And the coffee and the bacon the camper adores.
(Apologies to Masfield).*

Rachel Buchan, IVA Coll.

SONNET ON LIFE

*Oh life! We seek you in each fleeting dream
Where trains of thought and idle fancies roam;
But, like a bubble on the crest of foam,
They break and swiftly flit away; they gleam
Like surface ripples on a rolling stream
Which rushes over pebbles, clay and loam
To reach its resting bed or ocean home;
For dreams are not entirely what they seem,
We all must sense a feeling of regret,
When much earned plaudits fail to greet our bore,
For every youth is like a barque unmanned,
Which wallows in the trough until upset,
Then seems he like a hungry working plough
Or else retreats like driftwood in the sand.*

William Ewener, V.

VOICES OF THE NIGHT

*The world is bathed in shadows of the night,
And o'er the faintly crimson sky,
The moon sheds forth her silver light,
And through the woods, the night birds cry.*

*Sometimes in mossy forest bowers,
Fair wood-nymphs gather 'neath the moon,
Who singing through the long night hours,
Await the dawn which comes too soon.*

*Where fell the noon-hour's scorching ray,
The surf now roars with recondite glee,
Then far inland the echoes play,
And cause the listening deer to flee.*

*Soon crowing cocks proclaim the day,
The sun peeps o'er yon wooded height,
The sounds of daylight drive away
The mystic voices of the night!*

Elsie McIntyre, HIC.

DREAMS

*Tall and dark the forest rose
And hid from view the tiny stream,
I came upon it as if by chance
Like a hidden meaning in a hidden dream.*

*From out the shadows it emerged
Into the light of day,
Like a dream whose meaning had been found,
Then onward on its way.*

*The sky o'erhead was bright and clear,
Below, the water trickled on,
Until it came to some dark glade,
And then was gone.*

*Such is a dream, - it comes and goes,
Into the light its meaning glazes,
And then as quickly disappears
Like a fleetingraith in a forest drear.*

Marie Thompson, HIC Coll.

STARLIGHT

*The sun had sunk in the glowing sky,
With its heavenly rays of light,
And the hush of the night was growing nigh,
It soon would be the bright starlight.*

*Up from the sea the old moon slipped,
Sending its rays afar;
And out of the heaven with twinkling glow,
Peeped each little brilliant star.*

*I heard the sound of the whip-poor-will,
As the world stood still with a hush;
The echoes ring in my memory still,
The song of the gay mountain thrush.*

Marion A. Woodcock, HIA Collegiate.

PINE TREES

*Deep in the heart of the forest I wonder
 Slowly, quietly, as I ponder,
 And gaze at the tall, proud pine trees yonder,
 Rearing their heads to the sky.
 Gently, softly, they whisper and croon,
 As the wind through their boughs sings a lone, magic tune;
 I could not depart, oh no, not so soon,
 I would stay and I linger nigh.*

*They are emblems of the cold north,
 They remained changeless since the world's birth,
 They hide the secrets and bring them not forth
 The secrets of the wild.
 They learn from the herds of fleeting deer,
 They learn from the wolves, in the
 Fall of the year;
 They learn from the river running near,
 And with them, my time I chilled.*

*But soon I must leave this beautiful place,
 These skies, these trees. Back, back, to face
 The troubles and cares of the human race;
 But the memory lingers on.
 I must go back to the toil and strife..
 Back to the city, where evil is rife,
 But sometimes in years, I'll return to this life,
 That changes night into day.*

Marjorie Paterson, IIC Collegiate.

—O—

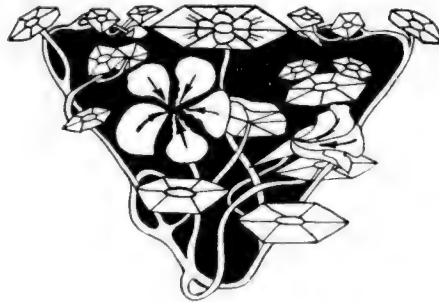
DAWN

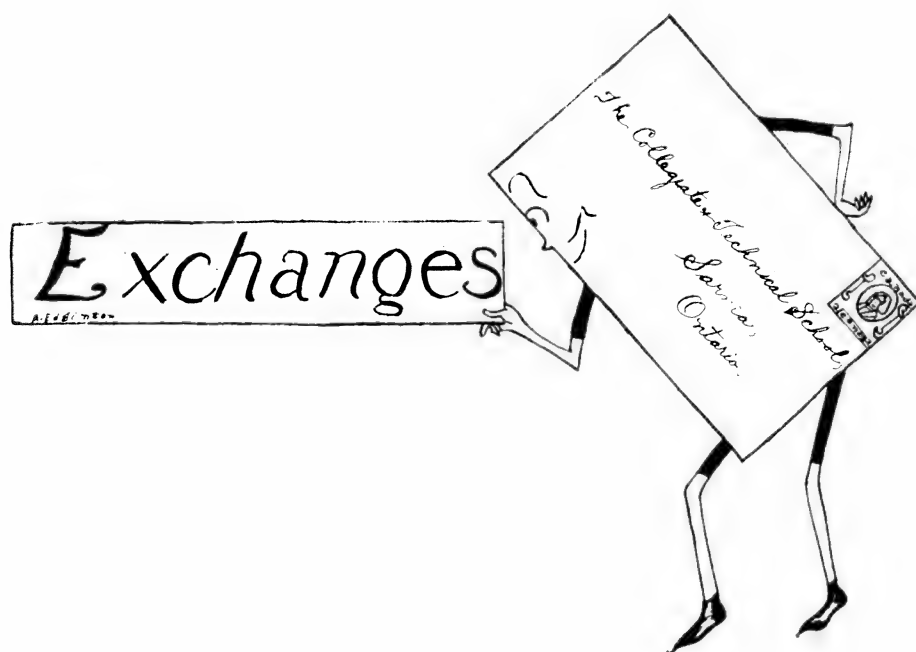
*When dawn comes creeping by,
 And winds begin to blow,
 Sweet voices come, and go
 Like tender falling snow
 On sea or lonely plain
 Bedewed with seeping rain,
 The birds begin to fly.*

*We hear the steady din
 As nature rushes in,
 When life awakes
 As day breaks.*

William Ewener, V Collegiate.

—O—





In ever increasing numbers we have "exchanged" with schools on this continent and in the Old Country. It is only through these exchanges that better magazines may be produced. We acknowledge these publications below with a short criticism while in turn the "Collegiate" desires similar comments.

Old exchanges are as old friends and this year we welcome a few new ones to our column. To those who have just begun the publication of a high school magazine we extend our heartiest congratulations and wish them every success in their undertaking—because it is one.

It has been a pleasure reviewing so many splendid magazines and we hope that criticisms will be received in the spirit they are given. Should the "Collegiate" find its way into "foreign fields" we would be glad to have your exchange.

ACTA VICTORIANA—Victoria College.

Although the cover didn't strike us as being particularly attractive, inside there were excellent articles and good jokes. However the magazine would be brighter with snaps and cartoons.

WESTERN U. GAZETTE—London.

Although your monthly paper has an abundance of news there is still a scarcity of good literature.

McGILL DAILY—McGill University.

Our only daily and the students in the "Study Room" certainly appreciate it. It not only has excellent editorial and humour departments but again we say "represents the finest news service found in our exchanges." May we congratulate the students of McGill who are able to

issue such a good four page paper six times a week.

THE HERMES—Humboldt Collegiate, Toronto.

A very good magazine despite its youth. The literature section is exceptionally good although you have a tendency to scatter it. Your "Honour Roll" is a new thing. We would like your Alumni and Humour better, if they were not so forbidding looking.

TECH SPARKS—Hamilton.

With the change of your magazine from a year book to a monthly paper it becomes much harder to criticize. However, all the copies we have received so far are very good, lacking only poetry.

THE GLEANER—Collingwood.

Once again we complain of the rather dull cover. However, the contents are not to be judged by the outside appearance. Poor Henry Ford and his products seem to be the favourite butt of your poetry. Why not form a department for poetry, apart from the literature section? Congratulations on your hockey. Hockey means to you what Rugby means to us. However, this year our hockey team has reached the Wossa finals. Perhaps someday we shall meet.

THE TATLER—Lindsay, Ont.

We extend our congratulations to your dramatic club. A high-school club which produces two three-act modern dramas and one tragedy, "Macbeth", is very enterprising. Don't you think art headings for your various departments would make them stand out clearer? This came from the "Hilarity" department which isn't very large but is good:

Rastus—"Why does a black cow give white milk, what makes yellow butter?"

Sambo—"Dat's easy—for de same reason that blackberries am red when dey are green."

HARPOONER--Renfrew Collegiate, Renfrew.

We enjoyed very much the Souvenir number of your magazine. Although we were rather surprised to read that you had no school crest before, you have certainly chosen a good one while you were at it. You have something new—girl cadets, but where is your literature section?

THE VANTECH—Vancouver.

We welcome you to our exchange. The students of Vancouver Tech deserve great praise for printing this magazine themselves. Your cover done in various colours is different. Don't you think a humour section would improve your magazine rather than scattering the jokes throughout the publication? We would like to suggest art headings as well as tail pieces. These seem to make the various departments stand out more distinctly.

YEAR BOOK—Shelburne High School.

Though the number is quite small it certainly contains excellent accounts of a great many school activities. However, they might more easily be found if you had a system of grouping. How about some photos?

HELLO—Brantford Collegiate Institute.

The Brantford "Hello" is a very good, all-round magazine. Congratulations on your form news, and modern language section. Our only criticism is that you mix your advertisements with your other departments in the second half of the magazine.

CONNING TOWER—Western High, Weston, Ontario.

Why such a poor cover for such a good magazine? We enjoyed every department very much but particularly the humour. How's this one:

N. J.—"I dreamt I was dancing with you last night."

L. Mc.—"Oh, Nellie, how you thrill me."

Nellie—"And then I woke up and found my kid brother pounding my feet with a flat iron."

ECHOES—Scott Collegiate Institute, Regina.

A very interesting magazine. Both your museum and stock-judging accounts were new to us. You had very extensive jokes but I could find no literary section whatsoever.

THE LANTERN—Bedford Rd. Collegiate, Saskatoon.

Your magazine has a fine cover, as well as good contents. Let us congratulate you particularly on your literary section and class notes. The athletics might be written up better and we almost missed the table of contents.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE—Kenora, Ontario.

An excellent literature section for the size of the magazine. We liked your remarks on the graduating class. Please continue the exchange.

THE TECOMERON—Sault Ste. Marie.

Quite a complete magazine, only we certainly missed poetry and exchanges. The humour was exceptionally good for the size of the magazine. For instance:

Mr. McFadden (taking up "The Original of Literature" asks—"Can anyone tell me what an anthem is?"

O'Connor—"Well if you said, "Betsy the cows are in the corn", that wouldn't be an anthem. But if you said "Betsy, Betsy, Betsy, the cows, the cows, the muley cows, the Holstein cows, are in, are in, are in the corn, corn, corn," that would be an anthem."

THE ORACLE—Fort William Coll. Inst. and Tech. School.

Altogether The Oracle is a good magazine particularly the literature section. Why not give the advertisements one section by themselves?

BLACK AND GOLD—St. John's College School, Winnipeg.

A fine cover which represents the contents. The "Black and Gold" is a monthly publication with good reading material. We are glad to see that in the last edition, we received, you had grouped your advertisements.

THE TORCH—Napance Collegiate Inst.

The Torch is a good all round magazine although it might be made brighter with attractive headings and tail pieces. However we enjoyed the way you wrote up your boy's basketball—in the form of a story between a boy and his dad.

THE ORACLE—Woodstock Collegiate Institute.

The Oracle is a fine magazine with a splendid cover design. The literature section is particularly worthy of note, although we would separate the poems from the stories.

VOX LYCEI—Hamilton.

Let us give our congratulations on the Confederation number of the Vox Lycei. Ourselves much interested in cadets; we particularly enjoyed "Military Matters". Your snap section, exchange and cartoons are also worthy of note.

SAINT ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW, Aurora, Ontario.

A very fine magazine with an equally fine cover. The literature is rather overshadowed by the lengthy sports accounts. The "Skit" section is original and moreover exceptionally good.

THE VULCAN—Central Tech., Toronto, Ontario.

The Vulcan from Toronto is a most welcome exchange. It is altogether a very high grade magazine in paper, cover and material. Your "Book Reviews" is new and highly commendable. The cuts in your literature are exceptionally good.

AUDITORIUM—Owen Sound.

Thanks for your exchange. Although your literature section is pretty small, your sports and form notes make up for it. Why not keep advertising and humour separate?

ACADIA ATHENAEUM—Wolfeville, N. S.

A very fine monthly with exceptionally good literature, in fact about the best we receive. Your science department is also very well written.

ACTA NOSTRA—Guelph.

Guelph should certainly be proud of such a magazine as the Acta Nostra. This year's exchange is a very fine edition especially considering that the magazine is only two years old. We have absolutely no adverse criticism. Just keep up the good work.

THE TORPEDO—Central High, Toronto.

A very good magazine. May we congratulate you on the exceptional clearness of your snaps. The literature is good and the large number of cuts used make the magazine attractive. We have only one suggestion, that your poetry be collected into one department. The use of a different style of type would make it stand out. Come again.

THE PARKDALIAN—Toronto.

A very fine year book for the first attempt. Although we notice a lack of poetry in this edition no doubt that department will grow as the magazine becomes older. However, the school activities are written up very enthusiastically. Your scholarship page was something entirely new and particularly interesting to us of Sarnia since our principal's name appeared there.

THE ECHOES—Peterborough.

We offer you our hearty congratulations on your Centenary Number. Barring your literature section, your magazine is hard to criticize but your short stories are conspicuous by their absence. "Ye Old Coffee Shop" proved to be particularly interesting. Moreover, your athletic accounts fairly breathed enthusiasm which made them very interesting to read. We hope you will come again.

THE GRUMBLER—Kitchener-Waterloo.

May we congratulate a school which puts on a tragedy in two acts. Your magazine has many amusing articles and fine humour. However we do not like the advertising with the humour.

BISHOP COLLEGE SCHOOL—Lennoxville, Quebec.

Undoubtedly our best exchange. Everything is well written and bright with accompanying pictures or cartoons. If we may criticize such a good magazine, we would suggest a few more essays and short stories.

THE CAMOSUN—Victoria High School, B.C.

Glad to receive an exchange from far away Victoria. Your poetry is good but we missed short stories and personal essays. However, we certainly enjoyed the "News Stand."

LUX GLEBANA—Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa.

A very good all round magazine with every department well looked after, although the sports outshine everything else. The only thing we don't like is the advertisements spread throughout the magazine.

THE QUEEN'S REVIEW—Kingston, Ontario.

The Queen's Review is a very fine monthly, containing many excellent articles ranging from "The Maker's of Queen's" to "Radio Broadcasting" at Queen's. Another very well written department is the "Alumni". If there were more pictures, the magazine would be more attractive.

D.M.C.I. BREEZES—Winnipeg.

The D.M.C.I. Breezes is a very good magazine. The only things we failed to find were the Alumni and Exchanges.

TRINITY UNIVERSITY REVIEW—Toronto.

An excellent magazine, this midsummer edition containing pictures of the graduating class. The stories and articles were well written. To the ordinary reader the "Review" would have been more attractive had it a small humour section.

THE TWIG—U.T.S.

"The Twig" from Toronto is certainly one good all-round magazine. The only possible thing we could find to criticize unfavourably was the exchange column in which we wish you would make some comments. Apart from that every department was well written—particularly the literature section which contained about eight prize stories.

ODDS AND ENDS—Detroit Northwestern High.

A fine monthly magazine with a good literature section and one exceptionally fine drawing in the June number. Why does the humour section have to share the pages with the advertisements?

THE RECORD—Utica Country Day School, New Hartford.

A good magazine for a small school. We cannot say we like your cover although it is certainly odd. Your literature is good and not lacking in quantity. "School News" is very newsy and original. RETINA—Toledo, Ohio.

An excellent magazine to be published six times a year. Both the literature and the sports are well written while the humour section shines. How about this one:

FOOLED

I gave my sweetie a ring last night,
It wasn't silver or gold,
I gave my sweetie a ring last night,
That wasn't new or old;
It wasn't copper, wasn't tin,
Wasn't steel or stone.
For the ring I gave my sweetie
Was on the telephone.

THE BLUE—Christ's Hospital.

Although your school activities and athletics are very well written we miss a literature section. Wouldn't pictures brighten your magazine up a little?

SCHOOL NEWS—Belfast.

Again we miss exchanges and a humour section. However, in this edition you have a larger literary section than heretofore.

THE CANTURIAN—Canterbury.

As in all other English magazines your sports and school activities are full and well written up. There is not very much material interesting to the outsider as literature, humour and exchanges.

THE FETTESIAN—Edinburgh.

Although we liked your school debates and O. F. column your magazine lacks certain things that we deem essential to a good production—short stories, essays and humour.

THE WATSONIAN—Edinburgh.

Unlike any other "Old Country" publication we receive, the "Watsonian" has art headings for the different departments. That is more like our idea of classifying material. However we miss essays and short stories although you seem to have some budding poets.

THE COLLEGIATE



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—Florence Wellington, Mary Cobban, Margaret Simpson (Manager), Vida Simpson, Thelma McKay, Marie Croxford.

Front Row—Patricia Palmer, Marion VanHorne, Bertha Lewis (Captain), Daisy Richards, Velma Kearns.

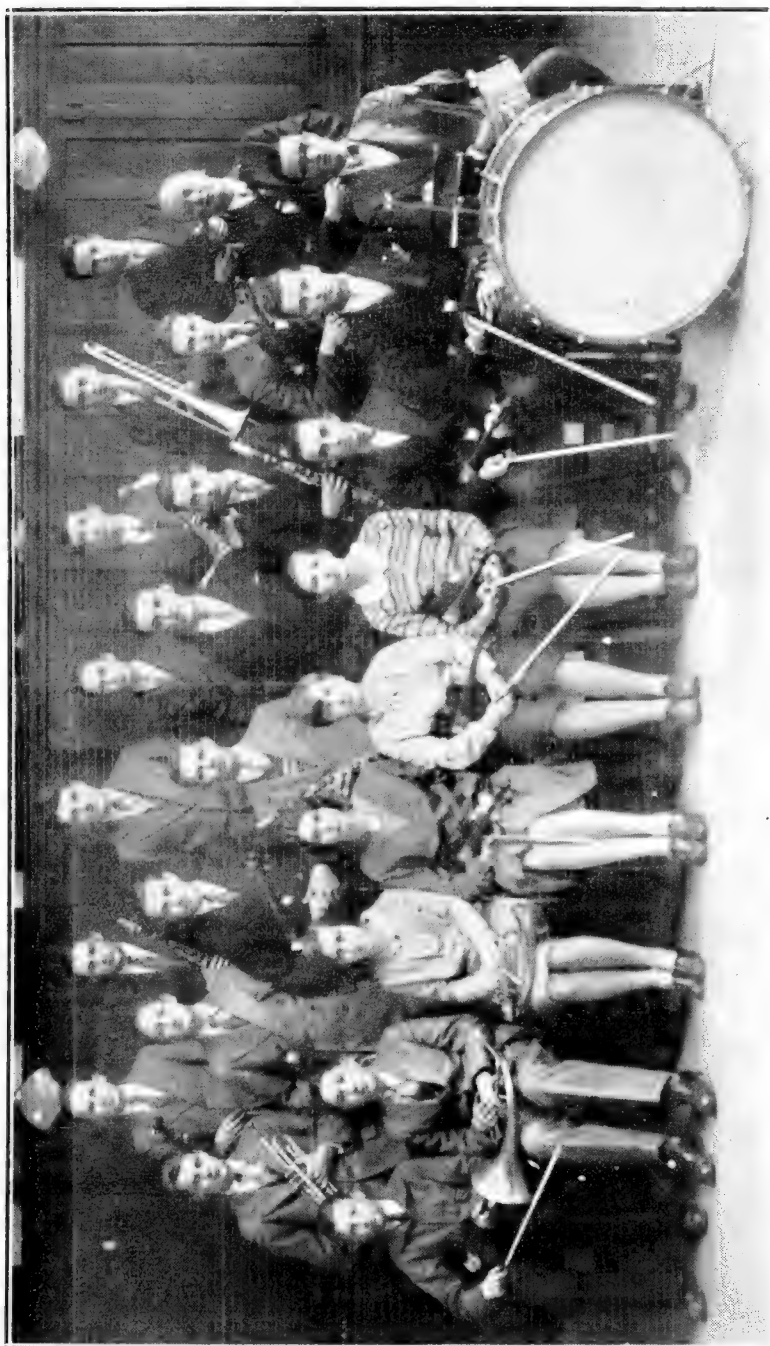


BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—Neil VanHorne, Dwight Simmons, Mr. Jennings (Coach), Kenneth Bell, Charlie Brush, Gordon Paterson.

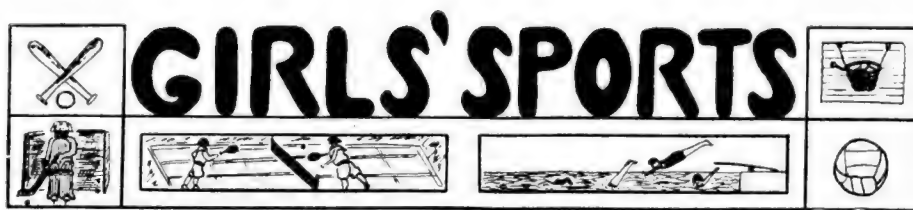
Front Row—B. Neil, Gordon Moore, Lyle McKay, Henry South.

THE COLLEGIATE



ORCHESTRA

Back Row J. Houston, Harold Chambers, Vincent Norwood, Ellar Brown, William Clark, Fred Forbes, Leroy Smith,
 Middle Row Charles Brush, Sydney Bates, Kenneth George, William Jones, Atwood Kennedy, Bruce Proffitt, Gordon Link, Mr. Brush (Director),
 Front Row H. Ridenigh, Ralph Taylor, Jean Morrison, Margaret Bond, Mary Urquhart, Hazel Brown, John Kane, Elmer Hamilton, Ross Tuck,



Physical education, now acknowledged an essential branch of school life, has had, this year, the enthusiastic support of the girls of the school. The Athletic Association has ably supervised the girls' activities—Basketball, Baseball, Swimming and Field Day.

BASKETBALL

Though several of last year's veterans were missing from the ranks this year's team offered considerable opposition to the other W.O.S.S.A. competitors. The smooth teamwork, the scoring ability of the forwards, and the able coaching of Miss Scott combined to make a strong team. The line-up included Captain Bertha Lewis, Thelma McKay, Marian VanHorne, Florenece Wellington, Marie Crawford, Mary Cobban, Vida Simpson, Daisie Richards, Velma Kearns and Patricia Palmer.

Margaret DeCou, Louise Dawson, Doris Rainsberry, Violet Ross and Marjorie Paterson loyally supported the team at practices.

This season's arrangements were somewhat different from other year's. Sarnia was grouped with the Windsor and Walkerville teams. Games not points counted. Opposition was strong but undaunted, the girls entered the series.

Old Girls' vs. Sarnia

The annual clash of the S. C. I. & T. S. girls with the Alumnae was held during the Christmas holidays. The game was quite closely contested though the combinations of the S. C. I. girls baffled the Alumnae. Mary Simpson and Ruth Kirkpatrick starring for the Old Girls' scored the majority of their points.

The score was 29-17 in the school's favour.

Windsor-Walkerville vs. Sarnia

The first game of the season was scheduled to be played Friday, January 13th, with Windsor-Walkerville Technical School. The S. C. I. girls played a good game but were unable to overcome the small lead obtained by the visitors. The final score was 22-20 for Tech.

Windsor vs. Sarnia

On January 20 Windsor Collegiate team met the S. C. I. girls in Sarnia before a large crowd of supporters. The score is no indication of the game. The first half was closely contested, the half-time score being 20-19 in the visitor's favour. But in the last quarter Florence Clark dropped in field-goal after field-goal until Windsor succeeded in doubling the score, making it 56-26.

Windsor vs. Sarnia

The return game with Windsor Collegiate was played the following week in Windsor. Some slight changes were made in the line-up and the S. C. I. girls were able to check the Windsor sextette more closely. When the final whistle blew the scoreboard showed the score to be 36-20.

Windsor-Walkerville vs. Sarnia

Sarnia's fourth game of the series was played in the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School. The S. C. I. team gave their opponents a close race for the laurels, never being more than one or two points behind but they failed to overcome a lead. The final score was 21-18.

Walkerville vs. Sarnia

Before a mere handful of supporters the Blue and White team gained their first victory by defeating Walkerville 22-19. The Sarnia girls played an excellent defensive game while the forwards made sure their field goals. Their capability was displayed in this game against the Walkerville lassies.

Walkerville vs. Sarnia

But the return game was destined to break the spell. In the intervening week the Walkerville girls had perfected passes and combinations and so winning from Sarnia by a score of 50-19.

Interform Basketball

As in previous years interform competition for basketball honours was held. Each form was represented. Under Miss Scott's supervision the schedule was successfully carried out. Commercial 3A won Senior title by defeating Special by a score 18-14, while 1C Collegiate were winners in the Junior series.

The personnel of the teams were: Senior Champions—3A Commercial—Evelyn McDonald, Molly Hillier, Freida Davidson, forwards; Fern Flagg, Lenore Drury, Hazel Davidson, defence; Violet Harwood, Joyce Genner, substitutes.

Junior Champions—1C Collegiate—Mary Steele, Heleen Knox, Marjorie Leckie, Margaret McGibbon, Annie Laurie, Betty Wright and Evelyn Kilbreath.

Interform Softball

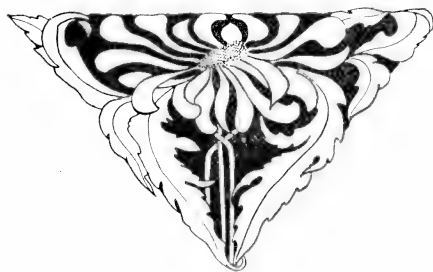
In both the Senior and Junior schedules, competition was keen. Most of the games were closely contested. In the Junior series 2C Collegiate carried off the honours defeating Commercial 1A by a large score.

Special Commercial entered the finals of the Senior competition when they defeated Commercial 3A Collegiate 3A and V were eliminated by 4B. A sudden death game was to decide the winners and in this game Special won from their 4B rivals by a narrow margin.

The personnel of the championship teams were:

Collegiate 2C — Captain Doris Rainsberry, Violet Ross, Dorothy Rintoul, Joan Whitling, Marjorie Paterson, Jessie Miller, Dell Smith, Doris Napper, Beth Wellington.

Special Commercial — Captain Melba Morris, Mary Cobban, Vera Hoskins, Marian VanHorne, Vera Marsh, Margaret Simpson, Helen Vollmer, Mildred Beatty, Margaret Germain.





When we returned in September, we discovered that several teachers and many of the students no longer were to be seen in the halls. So these who have left us to continue their studies or to pursue new lines of work we extend our best wishes for their success.

MISS FURGESON and MISS BROWN are taking up Social Service Work at Columbia University, while MISS FENWICK, MR. EBERLEE and MR. BAKER are teaching this year in Toronto. MISS PUGH, now Mrs. J. D. Taylor, is making her home in Toronto.

HOWARD CARTER is at Queen's University, upholding the S.C.'s. reputation in athletics.

This year many of our girls have left to train for nurses. JEAN WHEATCROFT, MURIEL TESKEY, JOAN MITCHELL and BERNICE MCGILLVERY are at Harper Hospital, Detroit. BERNICE SIMPSON has gone to the General Hospital, Buffalo, while AGNES FORD is at Saginaw. DONALDA MacGEACHY has just left for the Toronto General and JOSEPHINE DAWSON is training in Port Huron.

Western University has taken under its wing ROY BROWN and DAN WALLACE.

ROSS NICOL, EDWIN MORROW and JAMES RITCHIE, our Scholarship winner, have gone to Toronto.

This year the school is well represented at Normal by MAE RICHARDSON PRISCILLA MASON, ISABELLE McDONALD, DORA SMITH, LOUISA RAINSBERRY, MARIAN ELLWOOD, MARIAN HOLMES, BESSIE CHURCHILL and ROBERT SMITH.

More boys than usual have gone into the banks this year. NORM BRODIE is at the "Dominion", BRUCE DALZIEL the "Royal", ART DeLONG the "Toronto", MAURICE HAWKINS the "Montreal", BOB HEWITT the "Dominion", ELMER MOORE, "Toronto" and DOUG. O'NEIL the "Bank of Nova Scotia".

Attending Business College are MARY MARSHALL, VIOLA WILKINS, WILMER ARNOLD, FRED WELLINGTON, KATHLEEN FRASER, MARGARET GRANT, LEISJE IVINSON, CLARENCE BLUNDY, CLARE VALLEY and KEN COLLINS.

DAYTON STOVER, TED TESKEY, RAY COOK, NORM STUBBERRY, CLIFFORD DAVIDSON and FRANK PHILIPS are employed at the Imperial Oil.

JESSIE BARR and FRANCES CLARK are continuing their studies at Branksome Hall, Toronto, while CONSTANCE KENNY is at Owendon, Barrie.

At MacDonald Hall are MARY SIMPSON, MARGARET HARDY and FLORENCE ANDREWS.

MARJORIE LOGAN, MARGARET BENTLEY and SAM IVINSON are working in the office of the Bell Telephone Co.

FRANCES McNAMARA is the only representative of the class of '27 at Ann Arbor.

HAROLD ROSE is studying landscape gardening at the Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

The following of our last year's students are married, MRS. LATIMER ACTON (nee Gladys Crowe), MRS. WILFRED ADDISON (nee Audrey Dennis), MRS. JACK BOYLAN (nee Genevieve Watson) and MRS. WIN PHILIPS (nee Janet Johnson).

EVA WOODS and LENA DICKSON are both teaching music.

HELEN PROUTT is stenographer in Dr. Campbell's Office.

TOM McKAY is staying at home.

ALBERT BARTLEY and LELAND WEMPLE have gone to London. The former is attending the Sir Adam Beck Collegiate, the latter the Seminary.

MARIAN SULLIVAN is working at McTaggart's, Port Huron.

JANET HODGES and GORDON MATTINGLEY are employed at the Sarnia Dairy.

MARGARET TAYLOR is still at the School but in the official capacity of Evening Class Secretary.

At Woolworth's HUBERT POTTER, MYRTLE HEWITT and MARY NEVILLE are to be found.

DICK PARKS is working in New York.

Owing to illness, EVELYN YEATES has been forced to give up her school work and remain at home.

Other at home, though not from illness, are BETTY SMITH, MARY MERCURIO, PEARL KIRBY, LEONA LAW, FRANCES MURRAY, IRENE O'NEIL, MYRTLE SWEET, CLARA YOUNG, ETHEL AUGUSTUS and JANIE CLARK...

KEN ZINK is studying music at the Detroit Conservatory.

CAP WRIGHT is a salesman for Pontiac Cars.

ANNA VIRGO is in the office of MacKenzie-Milne Co.

Learning the hair dressing trade at the "Iva Mae" is HAZEL STEWART.

WILLIAM FORBES has gone to Toronto where he will enter the hardware business with his uncle.

CARMAN JONES is working in Clement's Drug Store.

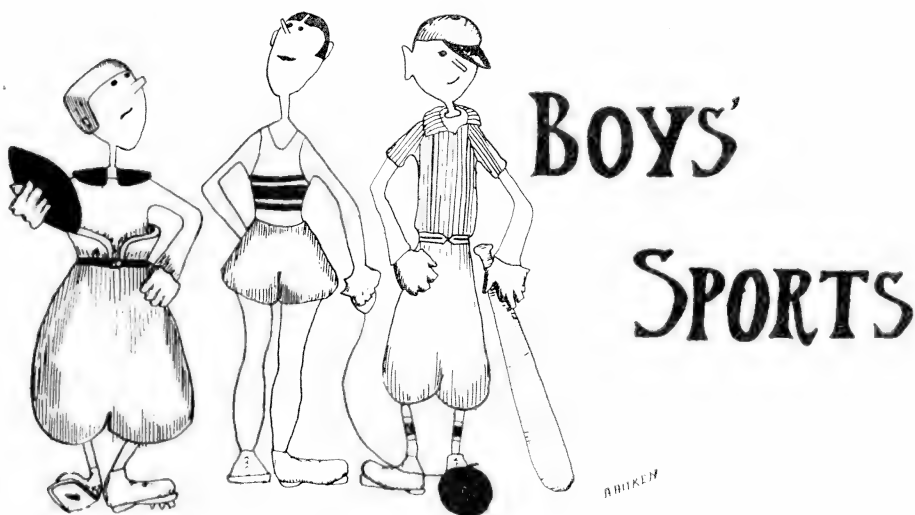
MARY LESLIE and JEAN GALLOWAY are working in law offices.

JENNIE UNDERHILL has accepted the position of book-keeper at Taylor's Clothing Store.

GEORGE CRANDON is working at Sharpe's Tailoring, MILDRED HALLOWAY at Loblaw's, and MARGARET LOWRIE at McCallum's.

TOM REEVES is working in his father's store.





Once more the S. C. I. & T.S. has made a name for herself in the annals of sport in this province. Her Senior Rugby Team has won the Wossa Championship and has been in the Ontario Finals four times in succession.

After a lapse of two years, hockey has become one of the major sports of the School, and, for the first time in the history of the institution, the hockey team has won the Wossa Championship.

The Board of Education has supplied the school with a campus equal to any in the province and it is to be hoped that this will help to foster the development of track work, as well as providing grounds on which it will be possible to play our football games.

Our Basketball team did not go far in the race owing to the lack of coaching and was defeated by our old jinx Strathroy.

Rugby this year, as in the past, was the most successful sport of the school. When, at the end of last season, many of the veterans of the 1926 team announced their intention of not returning to school in the fall again, the prospects for 1927 were not very bright. However, some excellent material was drafted from the Seconds and little need be said about how well they upheld the example of those that went before. Words cannot portray the excitement that followed when Captain Frayne announced the first practice. There was a large turnout of veterans and aspirants, and, in spite of the hot weather, the team obtained two weeks of hard practice before the Old Boys' game.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

S. C. I. & T. S. 6—Old Boys' 9

On Saturday, Sept. 17, the annual Old Boy's game was held at the Athletic Park with weather conditions anything but ideal for football. It was a little too hot even for the spectators. Despite their advantage in weight, the running attack of the Old Boys' was their chief ground

gainer. The plunging of the heavier Old Boys' line was as a rule easy picking for the hard tackling school line. In the first quarter Carter forced the school to rouge twice but Captain Frayne came back in the second quarter and smashed over for a touchdown that was unconverted. In the third quarter the



BOYS' ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Donald McGibbon, Dwight Simmons.
Front Row—Lyle MacKay, Kenneth Fraser, Gordon Paterson.

School was forced to rouge again and in the final session the Old Boys' attacked with a vengeance and Les Ewener went over for a touchdown to give the Veterans the game. One of the largest pre-season crowds witnessed the game.

S. C. I. & T. S. 3—Western U' Srs. 1

On Oct. 3 the team journeyed to London to play an exhibition game with Western U. Srs. The game scheduled for a light workout for the college team, turned into about the hardest they will have this season. The lighter Sarnia line tore the Western forward wall to pieces and made yards about five times to Western's once. Morton scored Western's sole point when he dribbled a fumbled ball to the deadline. G. Patterson and Frayne kicked three points for Sarnia. The Sarnia team received a great hand from the large crowd for their plucky fight.

S.C.I. & T.S. 7—St. Thomas C. I. 11

History repeated itself when St. Thomas defeated our team in the first game of the season in St. Thomas.

The game was one of the most stirring struggles in the series of annual combats between these two rival schools. Sarnia showed the benefit of early training in this game, since no time was taken out by any member of our team on account of injuries, whereas St. Thomas halted the proceedings several times. The Saints took the lead early, owing to the practised toe of Harry Metcalfe. Every point notched for the Saints was the direct or indirect result of his long tricky spirals. Whereas the Saints had the edge in the punting, the plunging of the Sarnia team more than offset this handicap. In the third quarter they made yards four consecutive times by this medium and consequently moved in a position to score their only touchdown. The plunging of Frayne, Fraser and N. Paterson was particularly effective. The Saints recovered a Sarnia fumble in the first quarter and Taylor squirmed over for their only touch.

S.C.I. & T.S. 6—St. Thomas C. I. 1

On Saturday, Oct. 24, the S. C. I. won another W.O.S.S.A. district title by defeating St. Thomas by the score of 6-1. Sarnia won on the round by 13-12. The chalked fields

of a Sarnia gridiron have been the scene of many a tense struggle, but seldom has there been a contest so filled with the elements that give this fall sport its wide appeal. Frayne toed the ball for the kickoff and Vaughan received it for St. Thomas. For the whole period the ball changed sides with clocklike regularity. Following a fake kick, Medcalfe sent a high one to the deadline to put the Saints one point up on the game. In the second act, G. Paterson repeated the feat for Sarnia. The Score was tied 1-1 at half time. In the third quarter the Sarnia linemen broke through and blocked one of Medcalfe's kicks. The ball changed hands again, and, on an exchange, Taylor dropped one behind his line and McGibbon following down fast fell on the ball for Sarnia's sole touch. For the rest of the game the Saints pressed dangerously but the catching of the Sarnia backs was faultless and the stone-wall defence of the line was impenetrable. In addition the spectacular tackling of the Sarnia ends and defensive backs held Medcalfe and Taylor in their tracks. The greatest crowd to witness a rugby game in Sarnia in years was on hand to see the game.

S. C. I. & T. S. 20—Windsor C. I. 0

On Saturday, Oct. 29th, the team met Windsor in the second round of the W.O.S.S.A. series. The School team gave another first class exhibition and easily piled up a large score. Outside of Jeffers, the visitors presented no outstanding player. The teamwork of the champions was most impressive and the substitutes that were introduced at the end caused no weakening of the team strength. In the first quarter Dinty Moore made a drop-kick and G. Paterson added two rouges. L. Paterson and Frayne added two touchdowns in the second quarter and the score at half time stood 17-0 in our favour. Two more rouges were added in the third quarter, and

in the final chapter substitutes were introduced and the team added one more point to bring the total up to 20.

S. C. I. & T. S. 5—Windsor C. I. 3

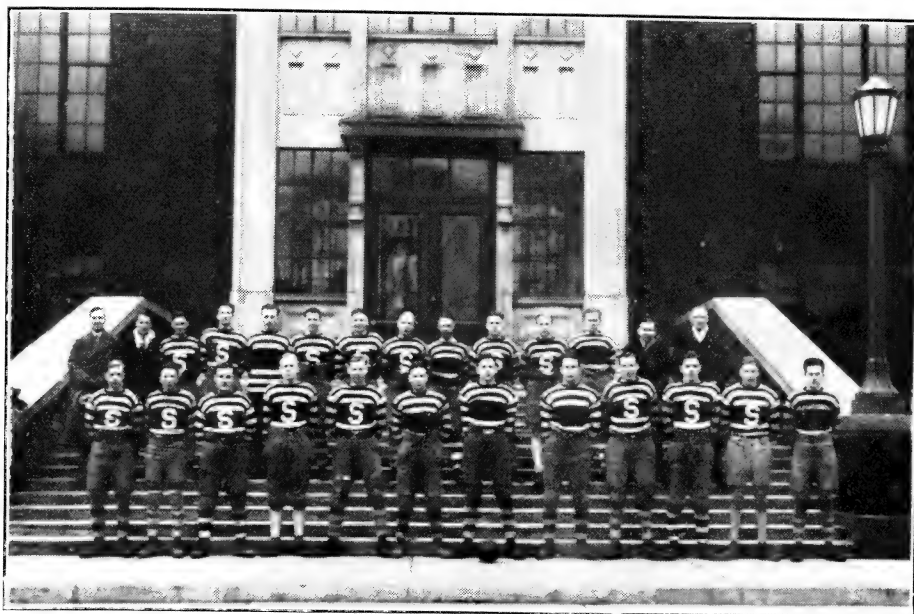
On Monday, Nov. 8th, the S. C. I. met a more aggressive and determined Windsor twelve in the return game. The effects of the Thanksgiving week end showed a marked effect on the Sarnians and at no time did they play up to their true form. Jeffers was again the "work-horse" for Windsor, and his team mates showed more pep and defensive ability than in the previous game. Clemenson kicked a field goal for Windsor, while all Sarnia's points were made on rouges.

S.C.I. & T.S. 33—St. Jerome Col. 1

The S. C. I. was ordered to play a sudden death game with St. Jerome College in Sarnia on Nov. 12. The game was an hour late in starting, owing to a delay in the arrival of the visitors. There were no weak spots in the Sarnia regulars. The line was tearing gaping holes for the ball carrier to sift through and the plunging of Richards, L. Paterson, N. Paterson, Misener and Wise, was outstanding. The team played unselfish football and the teamwork was perhaps the best of the year. Three minutes after the game got under way, Sarnia scored a touch-down and after that it was only a question of how many. The visitors were outclassed but give them credit they hung on bravely. About 700 shivering fans saw the game.

S. C. I. & T. S. 9—K. W C. I. 0

In the first of the series of home and home games, the S. C. I. defeated the Kitchener C. I. in Kitchener by the score of 9-0. Breaks gave Sarnia their touch-down but the steady stream of penalties stepped off against the blue and white gave



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

Back Row—Mr. Asbury (Prin.) Chas. Brush (Manager), Roswald Strain, Byron Spears, Dunc Ferguson, Gordon Paterson, Kenneth Fraser, William Twaits, Gordon Moore, Karl Wise, Jack McWatters, George Clark, Ross Gray (Coach), Beatty Jennings (Asst. Coach).

Front Row—Jack Stubbs, Lyle MacKay, Lloyd Patterson, Ralph Misner, Chas. Richards, Philip Blundy, Kenneth Bell, George Harris, Dwight Simmons, Norman Paterson, Donald McGibbon, Glen Finch.

Kitchener most of their yardage gained. Sarnia kept the Kitchener team penned up past their centre field for most of the conflict. The Sarnia gridders were given a stiff enough argument and at times they lacked the smoothness of their attack that has characterized some of their most recent games. Neither team scored in the first period, and in the second stanza Sarnia started a fierce offensive which resulted in a touchdown. Due to some good kicking, McNaughton was forced to rouse twice in the third quarter thus giving Sarnia a lead of 9 points for the return game.

S. C. I. & T. S. 8—K. W. C. I. 0

For the fourth time in succession Sarnia won the Wossa Championship when on Saturday, Nov. 26, they defeated the K. W. C. I. grid-ders by the score of 8-0. Although they did not play perfect football,

they were never in danger. A slippery ball, a skiddy playing field and a practically record crowd appeared to throw the winners off their stride. For the first time this season, the Sarnia end runs were working and the Blue and White registered several long gains by this attack. The tackling of the Sarnia ends and defensive halves gave the blue and white every advantage on kicks. In the first quarter they registered two rouges on kicks by Paterson. The team had several good chances to score major points but on every occasion the Kitchener defence tightened. In the final quarter, Dinty Moore made a pretty 25 yard drop kick while Paterson added two more points on rouges. Kitchener was practically out of the running when the game started, but that did not prevent the boys from down east giving everything they had until the last minute of play. They made many friends here by their

game struggle. Following the game, the members of both teams were banqueted at the Astoria Inn by Dr. Tutt. Speeches and musical numbers were made and a good time was enjoyed by all. The memers and officials of the Senior Rugby team wish to take this opportunity of thanking Dr. Tutt for the interest and kindness which he has shown to the team this year.

O. R. F. U. FINAL

S.C.I. & T.S. 8—Hamilton Deltas 22

Once more the blue and white saw the Ontario Championship slip through their hands, when the breaks of the game went against them. For the benefit of the few fans who were not present do not think for a moment that the score was any indication of the play. Sarnia made 16 first downs while Hamilton made 2. It was another one of those games where tabulated play does not count. The Sarnia halves played a wonderful game but they made disastrous mistakes. When Welch was injured they did not give Caldwell credit for being able to kick and four times he lifted the ball over their heads for long gains. Both the teams lost heavily through injuries; the Deltas losing Welch and Sarnia, Paterson, Misener and Strain, who was only slightly injured. For Hamilton the work of Caldwell was spectacular, while Sprague made several long gains. For Sarnia the deadly tackling of McGibbon, Stubbs and Twaites was outstanding while Fraser, Frayne and Clark made long gains. The score at half time was 10-6 in favour of Hamilton but Sarnia came back strong in the beginning of the third

quarter to score two rouges. Paterson was injured, however, and one bad break followed another until the final whistle pealed announcing Hamilton the Interscholastic Champions for 1927.

FOOTBALL NOTES

The citizens of Sarnia have always stood behind the S. C. I. teams and this was never more in evidence than in the past season. The Rugby Club wishes to take this opportunity of thanking the citizens of Sarnia and also the students of the Collegiate Institute for the support which they gave the Rugby Teams this year.

Perhaps there have been no more ardent supporters of the S. C. I. than the Board of Education. This year the board presented to the school a campus second to none in the province. The Board has always been very generous in the matter of grants to the Rugby Teams for the purchasing of equipment. The members of the team take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the Board's support and interest without which victory would not have been possible.

The members of the team wish to thank the Laidlaw-Belton Lumber Co. for the use of their truck in taking the players to the game.

Mr. Frank Richards is a true supporter of the Rugby Team. He never missed a game this year either at home or away. His interest in the team is much appreciated by the Seniors.

Kitchener players and officials were surprised at the crowd that turned out for the game here. "Sarnia is certainly one great rugby town," a Kitchener enthusiast said.

The S. C. I. always takes an interest in her graduates and the school is proud of these graduates who, in the past year, have made a name for not only themselves but also the school and city where they live—

Toronto Globe—"When Harry Batstone was injured there were few who thought that the Tri-color would win but Howard Carter of Sarnia C. I. fame stepped into the breach and played high class football."

London Free Press—"Ted Kennedy, the brilliant fast thinking captain, was the big factor in Western's victory ———."

"Roy Brown turned in a spectacular performance ———."

HOME LEAGUE

After the close of the Rugby season the annual Junior and Senior House League in Boy's Basketball was formed. The winner of the Junior series was Technical 2A, and after the final game they were banqueted by the losing teams. The Senior series is not finished at time

of writing but the Fifth form is far in the lead. Let us hope that by these inter-form games there will be developed a greater interest for the Court game and that in the not distant future the S. C. I. & T. S. will write her name in the Basketball page of Fame in the same way that she has done in other sports.

BOXING

As a result of the interest taken in the class formed last year, Dr. Gray has consented to teach the boys Boxing again this year. It is to be hoped that a greater number than last year will avail themselves of the opportunity of having so experienced a boxer as "Goldie" take charge of things again this year. Few people in this school seem to realize the wonderful aid the knowledge of the fundamentals of boxing may play in their future life. There is no better training for the young men than to know how to use their hands in self-defence. To some people, unfortunately, the

visions of boxing only shape into black eyes and broken noses. Let us hope that this thought will soon be discouraged and sometime in the near future the sport that is taught and fostered in many high schools and all universities will become a part of the regular physical training course in our school. In closing the writer takes this opportunity of expressing the appreciation of the Athletic Society for the interest that Dr. Gray has taken, not only in promoting boxing in this school, but also for his invaluable assistance in taking care of the bruises and injuries of our Rugby Teams.

PERSONNEL OF SENIOR RUGBY TEAM



CLIFFORD FRAYNE

(Flying Wing)

"Cliff our captain, big and heavy
Has much trouble with his
"Chevy".
We wonder if it can be that
Has made him such a diplomat."

KENNETH BELL

(Snap)

"K. Bell though large still plays
at snap
And other harmless things like
that.
When Normy broke his leg in
two
Ken was stranded feeling blue."

GORDON MOORE

(Right Half)

"Dinty is quite an Irish name
And Moore is really much the
same
He ate his lunch to Kitchener
At the expense of the C.N.R."

GORDON PATTERSON

(Centre Half)

"Patterson is a guileless lad
Evil companions led him bad.
But he is surely luck's own child
When on our trips we played
"twos" wild."

KENNETH FRASER

(Left Half)

"Kenneth Fraser our better half
Is scarcely ever known to laugh.
Ambitions seethe within his breast
So thus he gets but little rest."

WILLIAM TWAITS

(Quarter Back)

"Twaites is Sarnia's white-haired
boy.
Sr. Thomas girls find him a joy—
The town agreed not, though,
with Bill
The atmosphere made him almost
ill."

CHARLES RICHARDS

(Right Inside)

"Charlie never made a mistake
As to which fork he ought to take
And so in Wong's when'er we
dined
The Team let Richie choose his
kind."

DWIGHT SIMMONS

(Left Inside)

"Buff" likes not bed and stays
away
And sure as fate does meet Coach
Gray.
Upon those nights before the
games.
The reason—we'll not mention
names



NORMAN PATERSON

(Left Middle)

"Big Pat" our plunger seems
most shy
When any pretty girls go by
This team would give a warning
thought-
Though slow to start he's hard
to stop."

RALPH MISNER

(Right Middle)

"Ram is a man of prominence
Has he or has he not good sense
To be or not to be—he what?
That is the question, it it not?"

DONALD McGIBBON

(Left End)

"Dope", our end, is mild as a
dove
Since he has succumbed to love,
There's no use of us explaining
The good of his rugby training."

JACK STUBBS

(Right End)

"Jack Stubbs in football has
queer needs
He plays in silken R.V.D'S.
The face upon our Willy Twaites
Jack still thinks is a big mistake."

KARL WISE

(Left Half)

"Karl Wise has never need of
wealth
Laughs at others to enjoy himself
Says to Spears about every day
"What's the diff, we're broke
anyway."

GEORGE CLARK

(Flying Wing)

"George Clark must take a lot of
blame
For raising rows aboard the
trains
And some fine day we have no
doubt
Some big conductor will toss him
out."

BYRON SPEARS

(Centre Half)

"Doc" is the man who helps Wise
think.
Their efforts drive the teachers
to drink.
If they were ever forced apart
Perhaps they'd die of broken
hearts."

ROSWALD STRAIN

(Right Half)

"Ross Strain is a lad of talent
Though he may appear un-
balanced.
If he could have studied sooner
He'd win that scholarship from
Ewener."





PHILIP BLUNDY

(Left Inside)

"The minute that you see Phil's
curls
You know that he's adored by
girls.
With those blue eyes, complexion
sweet
"Oh girls he's good enough to
eat."

GEORGE HARRIS

(Snap)

"Shick" as his name alone will
tell
Likes girls and dances very well.
About that window Georgie
swears
That he was far away from
there."

LLOYD PATTERSON

(Right Middle)

"Little Pat to this name won't
yield
So now he's called Lord Chester-
field.
Education has filled his heart
He dedicates his life to art."

STANLEY FERGUSON

(Right Inside)

Our Dunc who doth ambition
shun,
Is surely Fortune's favorite son
For he finds time enough to eat
Before he feels the need of sleep.

JACK McWATTERS

(Half Back)

"Eephus is the first team's tenor
And a very carefree spender
The only tenor in that noise
Is what spoiled Jack's melodious
voice."

GLEN FINCH

(Half Back)

"Glen seems so full of innocence
We often think it is pretence
Perhaps he leads a double life
And makes for someone a fine
wife."

LYLE McKAY

(End)

"Lyle was the infant of our team
But thinks of things we never
dream.
The words he used in big Strath-
roy
Means that he is no modki boy."

CHARLES E. BRUSH

(Manager)

"Being manager has its points
Because you learn all the bad
joins.
And broken bones that are not
few
Need never have to trouble you."





"SON" JENNINGS

MR. ROSS GRAY

(Coach)

"Dolly" our coach deserves an ode
 For helping us along the road -
 We'll take our hats off any day
 To greet our worthy coach Ross Gray."

MR. JENNINGS

(Coach)

"Son, surely deserves all our praise
 And three times three of the hoo-rays,
 The reason for this high esteem -
 He caught the trains with the rugby team."

—O—

THE SECOND TEAM

Although the second team was forced to give up the Junior Wossa Championship this year, nevertheless they made a very creditable showing. The Second Team is every year becoming a more important factor in the making of the First Team, and every year more attention is being paid to this organization. The officials of the Senior Rugby Team wish to take this opportunity of thanking those members of the Seconds who faithfully turned out after their season was over to give practice to the First Team, and they may be assured that their efforts will be remembered when next year's team is chosen.

S. C. I. & T. S. 22—Chatham C. I. 5

On Saturday, Oct. 10, the Seconds journeyed to Chatham to play the first of the scheduled home and home games. The Chatham aggregation was no match for the smooth working Sarnia team. The work of

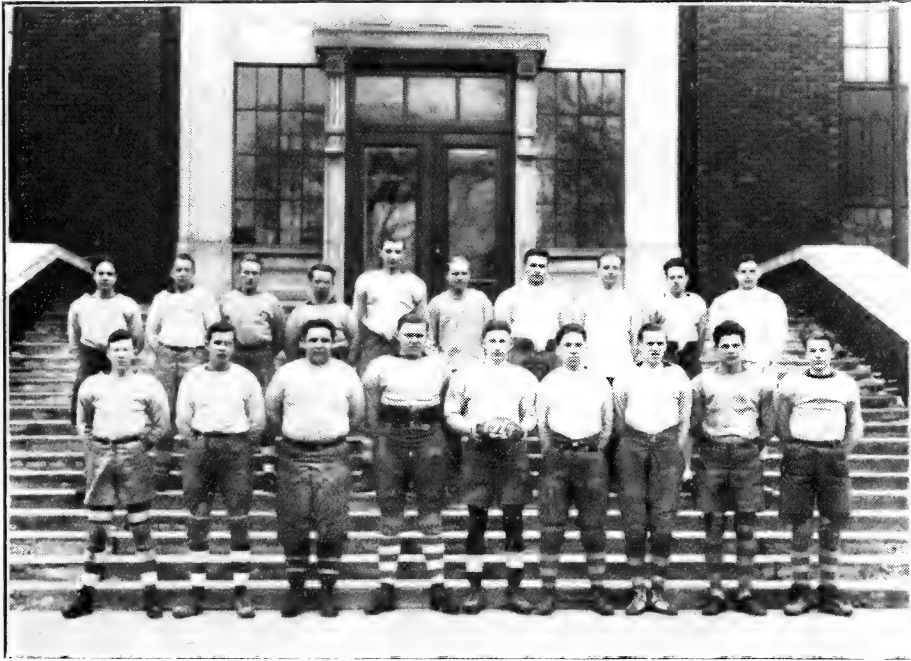
the Sarnia line made a stone wall defence against the Chatham thrusts VanHorne, Clark and L. Patterson scored touchdowns for Sarnia. Sexsmith was the best for Chatham.

S. C. I. & T. S. 35—Chatham C. I. 1

On Wednesday, Oct. 14, the return game with Chatham was played on the school campus. Despite the slippery condition of the field, the light Sarnia halves had no difficulty in chalking up a high score against their heavier opponents. The good work of the line combined with a nice working half-line comprising Collar, VanHorne and McKenzie featured some clever running and plunging. For Chatham Kine was perhaps the outstanding star.

S. C. I. & T. S. 6—Windsor C. I. 2

The Juniors, by means of a strong attack in the opening minutes of the game with Windsor, earned a four



JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

Back Row: Neil Collar, John MacKeazie, Walter Claxton, James Geary, Douglas Ishister, Max Gough, Claude Cook, Travis Churchill, Leroy Smith, Breadbent.

Front Row: James Garrett, William Turnbull, Robert Leekie, George Clark, Neil VanHorne, Arthur Lawson, John Simmons, James Harris, Laverne Finch.

point lead for their return game. At the outset, Captain Clark went over for a touchdown. From that point on the Windsor defence tightened and in the second half the visitors took advantage of Sarnia's poor defence and condition to score two points. For Sarnia the work of Collar and VanHorne was outstanding. In the Quartermain twins, the Windsor showed a flashy pair of ends.

S. C. I. & T. S. 1—Windsor C. I. 6

The S. C. I. Juniors passed up the W.O.S.S.A. Championship for the 1927 season when they went down to defeat in Windsor by the score of 6-1. Windsor scored their lone touchdown in the second quarter when Montgomery went 25 yards for a touchdown on a fake kick. On the strength of the play Sarnia should have won, but the long morning ride took the pep out of the players and with several chances to score they lacked the final push.

HOCKEY

The return of the S. C. I. into the hockey ranks, and the bringing to Sarnia of the Free Press Trophy for the first time in history, has shown conclusively what can be done, and also what valuable hockey material has been lying unnoticed for the last two years in our school. All the praise and honour is entirely due to those members of the team who coached and trained themselves, and by their efforts they have accomplished a great deal in the attempt to arouse and stir up enthusiasm for the establishing of the popular

winter sport once more in Sarnia. The attendance at the games has been good, considering the weather, although the money contribution has not so satisfactory.

S. C. I. & T. S. 3—Petrolia C. I. 0

Our team was grouped with our old enemy Petrolia in the first round of the Wossa. The first game was played in Sarnia and our team upset the dopesters' calculations by defeating the Oil Town boys to the tune of 3-0. The sharpshooting of G. Patterson accounted for the team's score and his clever back-checking broke up many of Petrolia's attacks. The Sarnia defence was impenetrable and Clarke had an easy time in the Sarnia nets. Lindsay, Petrolia's big defence man, was their chief attacker and he broke away several times.

S. C. I. & T. S. 2—Petrolia C. I. 3

The return game was played in Petrolia, and, although Petrolia won the game, the Blue and White managed to win out on the round. Sarnia played a defensive game throughout and both her goals were the result of spectacular end to end rushes by G. Paterson. Lindsay again starred for Petrolia. A large following of fans went with the team.

S. C. I. & T. S. 0—St. Thomas C. I. 1

By a queer turn of luck, our team, after beating Petrolia in the first round, was ordered to play St. Thomas for the Wossa Championship. After a considerable delay owing to the mild weather, the first game was played in Sarnia on Tuesday, Feb. 21. Both teams showed the effect of the long lay off and consequently the game was slow. The Sarnia team resorted entirely to a defensive play and seemed unwilling to press the St.

Thomas goal. The only goal of the game was of a fluky nature when a loose puck rolled off Clarke's skate. A fair crowd braved the cold weather to see the game.

S. C. I. & T. S. 7—St. Thomas C. I. 2

Displaying a complete reversal of form, the S. C. I. defeated the St. Thomas team on their own ice and emerged the victors on the round by the score of 7-3. The game was entirely unlike the one in Sarnia, as both teams bore in persistently and the superior shooting ability of G. Paterson netted 5 counters for Sarnia. Both goaltenders had trouble in seeing the puck owing to the poor visibility. For Sarnia Patterson, Twaites and Clark were the best though the whole team played great hockey. Anderson and Taylor stood out for St. Thomas. Jerry Goodman refereed the contest and handed out four penalties all to St. Thomas.

The lineup:—

Sarnia—Goal, Clark; Defence, Reid, Williams; Centre, Paterson, Wings, Wood, Twaites; Subs, Claxton, McKay, Kelso.

St. Thomas—Goal, Ruppel; Defence, Taylor, White; Centre, Moore; Wings, Anderson, Babcock; Subs, Vaughn, Edgeworth.

NOTE

The members of the hockey team wish to thank Mr. Ted Teskey for his attention and assistance to the team during the St. Thomas game here and also Mr. L. LeSueur for his assistance and time in coaching the team.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The rugby season had hardly ended when the supporters of Basketball began to make plans for the

coming season. After some delay in securing an entry, the team was organized after Christmas and Lyle

McKay was elected Captain with Charles Brush, Manager. Unfortunately Beatty Jennings, who had coached the team in previous years was unable to devote much of his time this year and consequently the team suffered from the lack of proper coaching. Added to this was the appearance at the most critical moments of the time honoured jinx and our quintet was forced to defeat by our old enemy Strathroy in two closely contested games.

S. C. I. & T. S. 18—Strathroy 27

The first scheduled game for the team was on Friday Evening, Jan. 20 with Strathroy. Owing to the train being an hour late the game which was set for 7.30 did not get under way until 10 o'clock. There was a good attendance on hand to see the team start the season with a win but they were disappointed. The first quarter was slow as both teams tended to lie back and take things easy. The second quarter livened up, however, and penalties

were numerous. Strathroy resorted to long shots in which they were very successful and at half time they were leading by three points. The game continued to be close until nearly the end, when superior condition and combination told on the school team. The Sarnia team showed the lack of practice throughout.

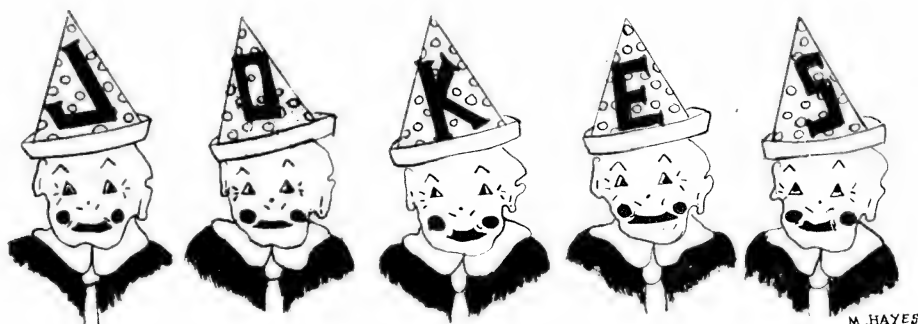
S. C. I. & T. S. 16—Strathroy 22

On the following Friday, the team went to Strathroy to play the return match. At the start the Strathroy team carried the play into the Sarnia territory and scored the first basket after which they were never headed. The Sarnia forwards showed a great improvement in their combination and the guards played a steady game throughout. To single out a star on the Sarnia team would be impossible as the whole team played a strong game. The final score on the round was Strathroy 49; Sarnia 34.

THE TRACK TEAM

The performance of the Track Team in the last few years at London has shown conclusively that unless some radical change is brought about this phase of Boy's Athletics is doomed to die out in our school. Whether it is the lack of interest or the lack of material or coaching, the writer is unable to answer. Almost forgotten are the memories of the Senior and Junior Championships that were brought to Sarnia in the years 1920—1922. From that time on, there has been a gradual but steady decline in our accomplishments in track work, until last year we were only able to win 3rd place in the Senior and Intermediate Shot Put. It is not the intention of the

writer to bring criticism on any of the members of the Track Team who took part in London last year or in any of the previous years. It does seem, however, incomprehensible that, in a school the size of our own, there is not sufficient material which, with coaching, would go far in the attempt to bring back to the S. C. I. & T. S. her long lost laurels. It is true that all this could not be accomplished in one year, but, if a sufficient number of the younger pupils were encouraged and coached the writer has not the slightest doubt that in a few years there would come from the school a Track Team that would bring victory and fame to Sarnia.



Teacher—"Name an organ of the body."

Student—"Teeth."

Teacher—"How so?"

Student—"Grind Organ."

* * * *

Norman Nichol wishes to announce the arrival of a wisdom tooth.

* * * *

When ice cream grows on macaroni trees,
When Sahara's sands are muddy,
When cats and dogs wear overshoes,
That's when I like study.

* * * *

Two freshies were discussing what sort of an animal a heifer was. One claimed the heifer belonged to the pig family, and the other said it was a sort of sheep. Finally they went over to Dwight Simmons and asked: "What is a heifer, Dwight, a pig or a sheep?" After a few moments of reflection Dwight replied: "To tell you the truth, I don't know much about poultry.

* * * *

Mr. Asbury (after giving Theorem 5, Theorem 6, Theorem 7 and Theorem 8, for homework, as well as deductions 14 and 15)—"Pass out."

* * * *

Shall the board supply "Joe" Cragg with high-heeled shoes?
Shall we engage F. Samis as school photographer?
Shall we provide Mr. Andrews with a new graph board?
Does the physics department require a new vacuum pump?
Is the Ancient History text a short story?
Shall we provide Isabel Smith and Audrey Hammett with a double seat?

* * * *

Who is it that the boys call "Red",
And Mr. Keeber "Pink",
Who walks around as though he's dead
But is the "Missing Link."

* * * *

Joe saw the train, but wouldn't stop,
So they dragged his flivver to a shop.
It took only a week or two,
To make his Lizzie look like new.
But though they hunted high and low,
They found no extra parts for Joe.

Somebody Said—

The water in the swimming pool is composed of hydrogen and oxygen.

The books of all the pupils, if placed four feet deep over Africa, wouldn't cause a murmur of protest.

All the glass in the windows of the School, if placed in a pile, would probably be broken.

If all the heat manufactured by the boilers was saved up for one week and put into a 10 x 10 double cast iron tank it would be hot.

The heat in Detention could raise the roof 125 degrees Fahrenheit if the pupils didn't do it first.

If all the bricks of the School were placed end to end there wouldn't be any high school.

If you laid the pupils who go to sleep in class along the main corridors they would rest much better.

If all the wads of gum that had been chewed by the students during the month of February were placed end to end it would stretch.

* * * *

George (to clerk)—"I say, feller, could you take that red tie with the orange spots out of the window for me?"

Clerk—"Why, certainly, sir. Pleased to take anything out of the window any time, sir."

Clark—"Thanks, awfl'y, old top. The beastly thing bothers me every time I pass."

* * * *

Doc—"You have a good head, but there's nothing in it."

Charlie—"Is there anything in yours?"

Strain—"Yes."

Richards—"Then why don't you kill 'em?"

* * * *

Jack Harris—"If a burglar broke into a cellar would the coal chute."

Myers—"No, but the kindlin' wood."

* * * *

There goes one guy that agrees with me, said the Cannibal as he finished his meal.

* * * *

Teacher—"Who were the Epistles?"

—————"Wives of the Apostles."

* * * *

"What steps would you take if you saw a lion on the campus?"

"Long ones."

* * * *

"Ma! Come here quick. Hal ate all the raisins off that sticky brown paper."

* * * *

"How did your father like your new dress?"

"He clasped his hands—"

"Splendid."

"Over his eyes."

* * * *

Foreman—"You ain't one of them blokes wot drops their tools and scoots as soon as knock-off blows, are you?"

S.C.I. Grad—"Not me. Why I often have to wait five minutes after I put my tools away before the whistle blows."

Barber—"Wash, Sir?"
 Twaits—"Yes, do you?"

* * * *

Ruth rode on my side car,
 On the seat at side of me,
 I took a bump at fifty-five,
 And rode on Ruthlessly.

* * * *

Ralph—"That was the 'most unkindest cut of all' as the poet says."
 Bill—"What was that?"
 Ralph—"I showed her one of my boyhood pictures with my father holding
 me on his knee, and she said, "My, who is the ventriloquist?"

* * * *

At ninety miles,
 Drove Edward Shawn,
 The motor stopped,
 But Ed. went on.

* * * *

Simmons—"I've got an awful cold in my head."
 South—"Well, that's something."

* * * *

An officer was showing Miss Burriss over a battleship:
 "This," he said, pointing to an inscribed plate upon the deck, "is where our
 gallant captain fell."
 "No wonder," replied Miss Burriss, "I nearly slipped on it myself."

* * * *

Pauline—"Have you shaved to-day?"
 Don—"Yes."
 Pauline—"Have you combed your hair?"
 Don—"Yes."
 Pauline—"And Manicured?"
 Don—"Yes."
 Pauline—"Then you may kiss Fido."

* * * *

"I'll foot this bill," wittily shouted dad as he helped William out of
 the house.

* * * *

Mr. Voaden, (puzzled)—"You don't know what the word 'mirror' means?
 What do you look at to see if you've washed clean?"
 Walker—"The towel, sir."

* * * *

Mr. Fielding (checking up on the uniforms)—"Blundy?"
 Phil—"Incomplete, Sir."
 Mr. Fielding—"What do you still have to get?"
 Blundy—"Nothing Sir."

* * * *

Fred—"Do you believe kissing is unhealthy?"
 Bertha—"I don't know—I've never been—."
 Fred—"Kissed?"
 Bertha—"No, sick."

* * * *

Charlie—"I've got a rotten cold in the head."
 Dot—"You know a cold always attacks one's weakest spot."

Bailey—"How come you're so round-shouldered?"
 Mercurio—"I've been writing with a heavy pencil."

* * * *

Marg.—"How many kisses did he give you last night?"
 Marion—"We started with a peck."

* * * *

Miss Scarrow—"Use vermilion in a sentence, VanHorne."
 Neil—"I'd like to marry an heiress in order to have vermilion."

* * * *

Miss Harris—"Myers, can you tell me what is 'The Order of the Bath'?"
 Ken—"Pa first, then mother, then us kids, with the maid last."

* * * *

Bill—"Say Pat., I feel strong this morning, I just pulled up a rose-bush with one hand."
 Gord—"What's so strong about that?"
 Ewener—"The whole world had hold of the other end."

* * * *

A roadside Minstrel—"How about some remuneration for my deserving ditty."
 Rose—"What do you want me to sing?"

* * * *

Hank—"Aren't your socks on wrong side out, Bull?"
 Simmons—"Sure my feet were hot and I turned the hose on them."

* * * *

Mr. Voaden—"Bell, what does 'unaware' mean?"
 Ken—"It's the last thing you take off at night."

* * * *

Mr. Dent—"Finch, what is a parasite?"
 Glen—"One who uses a revolving door without doing his share of the pushing."

* * * *

Lyle—"What do you do with your worn-out razor blades, Neil?"
 VanHorne—"I shave with them."

* * * *

Marg. S.—"I haven't spoken to 'Wee Wee' for about three weeks."
 Marion V.—"What's wrong?"
 Marg.—"I didn't want to interrupt her."

* * * *

Helen—"Now what are you stopping for?"
 Harold, (as car comes to a halt)—"I've lost my bearings."
 Scotty, (resignedly)—"Oh, you're original anyhow, most fellows run out of gas."

* * * *

Mr. Russ (addressing his class)—"To learn anything well you must always begin at the bottom."
 Oldfield—"How about swimming?"

* * * *

Fair Helen

That Helen is artistic,
 I know when we embrace,
 She has a taste for painting,
 I see it in her face.

* * * *

* * * *

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* * * *

Don McGibbon was seen once when he wasn't with Pauline Mills.

Inexpensive

Ralph, to girl in box office—"What price Glory."

Girl—"Fifty cents."

Ralph—"All right, Gimme a dollars worth."

* * * *

Marchuary 37, 1868.

Chicago, Africa,

Near the North Pole.

Friendless Friend:

Yourself and company are invited to stay away from a moonlight afternoon picnic in the morning of August 8, 1927, given by the Lemon Squeezers at Insane Grove. The music will be furnished by Happy Hooligan, directed by Motorcycle Mike. Admission, single price per couple. Orphans accompanied by their parents will be admitted free of charge at half price.

Directions

Take the car you just missed, and if you miss the boat swim to the train, as nothing will be charged for waiting. You are requested to bring a basin of water in case your friend gets hungry.

Anyone found dead in the Grove will be arrested. Don't fail to come as you will enjoy yourself and feel sorry for it.

Amusements

Men without legs will run a race for a silver cup of brass given by the Grouch Club. The winner will return the cup. Four murders will be committed to amuse the children. Two hundred dollars worth of firecrackers will be displayed, providing you bring them with you. Two shots will be fired at each person. Two railroads will be given away with each drink. Meals will be served to unknown persons, free of charge, if paid for by their friends.

Bill of Fair

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| Doughnut Holes | 5c each |
| Very Long Short-Cake | 8c per ton |
| Spaghetti | 8c per yard |

Yours till Niagara Falls,

Sir Iam Nutti.

Newest Hits

"Changes"—Mr. Voaden.

"Baby Your Mother Like She Babied You"—Myers.

"Me and My Shadow"—Augora and Ralph.

"The Doll Dance"—Mary McIntyre.

"Highways are Happy Ways"—Wee Wee D.

"Daddy"—Keith Andrews.

"Mississippi Mud"—The river road.

"What a Wonderful Wedding That Will Be"—Pauline and Don.

"Dream Kisses"—Lenore.

"Here Am I Broken Hearted"—Joan.

"Hitting the Deck"—A certain member of the basketball team.

* * * *

Songs

"Blue Skies"—Mr. Graham.

"Show Me the Way to Go Home"—Ray Mulligan.

"We Won't be Home Until Morning"—Don McLeod and Helen Driscoll.

"Sparkles"—Mary Urhart.

"Wait and See"—Don McGibbon.

"If I Can't Have You"—Joan Whitling.

"Red Hot Mamma"—Marjorie Butler.

"Baby Feet Go Pitter Patter"—Fred Shaw.

"Oh, Katherine"—Katherine Harroway.
 "Yes Sir, She's My Baby"—Mae Wooly.
 "What Does It Matter"—Ruth Watson.
 "The Song is Ended"—Jean Millman and Daisy Richards.
 "Italian Love Song"—Carl Abdo.
 "Red Hot Henry Brown"—Jack Lewis (red).
 "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers"—4 B Rifle Team.
 "Pretty Baby"—Bertha.
 "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers"—Teachers on entering Assembly.
 "The Dumbells"—3A Coll.
 "Do I Love Her"—K. Wise.
 "At Dawning"—Dorothy and Charlie.
 "After I've Called You Sweetheart How Can I Call You Friend"—Marie and Max.
 "Smarty! Smarty!"—James Copeland.
 "Side by Side"—Atwood and Jean.
 "Just Another Day Wasted Away"—At School.
 "Collegiate"—Hilda Guilfoyle.
 "She Knows Her Onions"—Veronica Heffron.
 "Crazy Words"—Isbister.

* * * *

Garden Hints from Sp. Commercial

"Rosemary"—Mary Miners.
 "Sweet William"—Bill Baldwin.
 "Jack-In-The-Pulpit"—R. Jackson.
 "Four O'Clocks"—?.
 "Gladiolas"—Happy Glass.
 "Kane-dy Tuft"—Frances.
 "Marsh Marigold"—Vera.
 "Crocus(s)"—Howard Vince.
 "Poppy"—Marion VanHorne.
 "Forget-Me-Nöt"—George Leonard.
 "Bachelor's Buttons"—Thomas Laurie.
 "Johnnie-Jump-Ups"—Vida S. and Mary C.
 "Periwinkle"—Melba Morris.
 "Lilacs"—?.
 "Bridal Wreath"—Jean Millman.
 "Morning Glory"—Grace Bates.
 "Smilax"—Helen Vollmer.
 "Star Flower"—Annie Leslie.
 "Cow-Slip"—Jean McFee.

* * * *

Latest Pictures

"The Big Parade"—B Company.
 "What Price Glory"—S.C.I. Graduates.
 "So Big"—Dwight Simmons.
 "Fireman Save My Chee-ild"—First Aid Squad.
 "Underworld"—The Staff Meetings.
 "The Valley of the Giants"—The first formers.
 "Seventh Heaven"—Summer Holidays.
 "The Jazz Singer"—Ralph Misner.
 "Man Crazy"—Marian ?.
 "Two Wild Knights"—Karl Wise and Doc Spears.
 "The Patent Leather Kid"—Goldie Gray.

Chocolate Bars

"Pie Face"—Ken Myers.
 "Sweet Marie"—Miss Harris.
 "Oh, Henry"—Dorothy Capps.
 "Oh Mabel"—"Shiek"—Harris.
 "Cherry Ripe"—Mr. Alderson.
 "Milky Way"—Mr. Keeber.
 "Radio"—Jack Griffith.
 "Wildfire"—John Lewis.
 "Molly O"—Major Laughner.
 "Hersheys"—Vida Simpson.
 "Baby Ruth"—Ruth Lackie.
 "Lightning"—Max Gough.
 "The Boy Friend"—Velma Kearns.
 "Copy"—Ortie Barrett.
 "Big Jumbo"—Bill Leckie.
 Mae's Best—Marie Ravie.
 Fat Emma—Jerry Steele.
 Maggie—Margaret DeCou.
 Jiggs—Ken. VanHorne.
 Oh! Min—Andy.
 Teddy—Margaret McKenna.

* * * *

Favourite Sayings

Mr. Dent—"Really, I'm afraid you will have to stop Chemistry."
 Mr. Andrews—"Use your heads coming up the stairs."
 Mr. Alderson—"Too much talking."
 Mr. Voaden—"Now, how shall we do it."
 Mr. Gray—"Learn your theorems."
 Miss Harris—"Now, you tell us."
 Miss Wellman—"I have an idea."
 Miss Scott—"Write out—"
 Mr. Dobbins—"All some guys can make is an acquaintance."
 Mr. Urquhart—"Scribbling books."
 Miss Nichol—"Put your gum in the basket."
 Mr. Dennis—"Get in line."
 Miss Taylor—"What time did you go to bed last night."
 Miss Dalziel—"Now you'll write that vocabulary tomorrow and you'll write each mistake.....times."
 Mr. Durnford—"I'd like to see you when the class leaves (later). Please come to the office."
 Mr. Keeber—"Do you ever stop talking."
 Mr. Russ—"That's enough shooting of paper wads."
 Mr. Fielding—"Miss Rawlings, go to the office."
 Miss LePere—"And don't be quite so slow about it, or report at four."
 Mr. Coles—"Spend the period in the Assembly Hall, Miss?."

* * * *

Best Sellers

"The Scarlet Letter" (Hawthorn)—N. B. sign on your report.
 "The Limping Man" (Grieson)—Norm Patterson.
 "Kindred of the Dust" (Kyne)—Rugby Team.
 "The Roughneck" (Service)—Raymond Mulligan.
 "Sisters" (Norris)—The Browns.
 "Nize Baby" (Gross)—Lawrence Cragg.
 "The Call of the Wild" (London)—S. C. I. Rooters.

- "Channing Comes Through" (Seltzer)—Hockey Team.
 "The Everlasting Whisper" (Gregory)—Shirley Logan.
 "Six-feet-four" (Gregory)—Tommie Needham.
 "Wild Horses" (Knibbs)—Basketball Team.
 "Wisdom's Daughter" (Haggard)—Alva Elford.
 "The Ramblin' Kid" (Bowman)—Dinty Moore.
 "Playing the Game" (Harris)—S. C. I. Athletes.
 "So Big" (Edna Feber)—Dwight Simmons.
 "Touchdown" (Sherman)—Gord. Patterson.
 "Mainstreet" (Lewis)—Corridors at 8.58 a.m.
 "The Turmoil" (Tarkington)—Girls' Basketball Games.
 "Wages of Virtue" (Wren)—S. C. I. Reports.
 "The Valley of Silent Men" (Curwood)—Dressing Room after Hamilton game.
 "The Music Masters" (Klein)—Mr. Brush.
 "Triumph" (Edgington)—Hockey Team.
 "To Have and To Hold" (Johnston)—W.O.S.S.A. Championships.

* * * *

Anent A Certain Staff Meeting

Tobacco is a noxious weed,
 I like it.
 From the devil it doth proceed,
 I like it.
 It drains the pockets,
 Scents the clothes,
 And makes a stove-pipe of your nose,—and yet
 I like it.

Anonymous.

* * * *

Miss Burriss

Who is it knows just what to do,
 When school goes wrong, and seems so blue?
 Who is it Jokes amid her care,
 And laughs when shadows bring despair?
 Who is it through school's changing day
 Unchanging goes her teacher's way?
 Who is it keeps the tiresome poem
 Still interesting how'er her pupils roam?
 Miss Burriss.

Who is it coaches every team
 When their mistakes they do not mean,
 Or on the lilts of laughter's gleam
 Brings back the scholars, who sit and dream?
 Who is it though she goes far down
 Each day to business in "college town",
 Still helps her pupils, toils her share
 And then with laughter bans all care?
 Miss Burriss.

* * * *

Boys of 2C

Johnny Kearns is quick and fast
 In school work he has always passed;
 He studies hard and stays at home,
 That's why I put him in this poem.

Gord Ritchie is the smallest boy
To every teacher he's their joy;
In athletics he's very bold,
Also in swimming, so we're told.

Bill Reed and Ike Woods are very good.
In basketball they can't be withstood.
Dick Mathers, with whom none can cope
Is Mademoiselle Scarrow's only hope.

Wilfred Lindsay and Earl Law--
Of 2C thye're the He Ha.
But just the same they're darn good chaps
Though just a little dumb perhaps.

Warren McKay—he is our sheik;
He has a new girl every week.
Our John Lange talks with such heat
He has long received a front row seat.

Chuck Kennedy—a Scientist smart
Tackles the problems with all his heart.
The practical theories of Allen Brown
Go through the school with great renown.

The girls—we won't say much about them;
They must be here to amuse us men.
The author's not much—it's only me,—
I'll let you guess who that may be.

* * * *

Boys of 3A.

A famous trio have we,
They are called the invincible three,
Gough, Isbester, and Cook,
You can tell in one look,
That in classes they are all at sea.

"I'm a wonderful man," thinketh Doc,
"And worthy of the old Strain Stock,"
But we'll forgive him this dream
Since he's on our rugby team,
And his punts always count such a lot.

Now Copeland is called just plain Jimmy,
At first 'he' didn't act like a ninny,
But now he has a girl,
And his head's in a whirl,
And that homework sure bothers poor Jimmy.

Our Keith is a cute little chap,
As clever as you'll find on the map.
But consider his name
His marvellous brain
Will earn him a Professor's cap.

Jack Griffith is the class shick,
His hair is always so sleek,
They say when he smiles,
The girls try more wiles,
Than the rest of them get in a week.

4A

A real jolly class is 4A,
When questioned they never say "nay",
We all are quite clever,
But flirt, we do never,
We're glad on examination day.

We have a small youngster named Cragg,
Whose chief occupation is brag,
He's head of the class,
We're sure he will pass,
And never is he seen to lag(?).

Our Rachel's the form's shining light,
In class she's remarkably bright,
The answers she knows,
In French and in prose,
And her marks are a marvelous sight.

And there is our friend called Freddie,
His camera he keeps going steady,
His snaps of the staff,
Sure make us all laugh
For Freddie never asks Ready?"

Johnny Waghorne's the minister's son,
He comes in each morn on the run,
Miss Harris does hate
To see him so late,
But Hack says it's lots of fun.

Hugo Holland's just back with 4A,
That young fellow so sprightly and gay,
A short little holiday
To rest from his jollity
Is the reason he's with us they say.

Hargrove's a sweet little lad,
Who really is not very bad
But speaking of facts
The way that he acts
Makes all his teachers quite sad (or mad)!

Nunky Reid's the athlete of 4A,
He's in some kind of sport every day,
But the games he delights in
Are the one's there are fights in
Such as hockey and rugby, let's say.

Though Jerry's not an industrious lass,
She's one of the best in the class:
We're told she is lazy,
But about this we're hazy,
And we all hope she'll be able to pass.

A boy and a girl named Ray—
One will work, the other will play;
One very sad state—
They always come late,
But we hope in 4A they will stay.

Helen and Marion Brown,
Are clever from the top down,
Their homework is done,
Still they seem to have fun,
Their translations do all the rounds.

There's Audrey, Jerry, and Issy,
Their lessons keep them all busy(?)
They worry the staff,
As they talk and they laugh,
And make the teachers quite dizzy.

Garnet Hussar's our soldier brave,
In Greek he is oft heard to rave,
He lives near the beach,
He makes a fine speech,
And to be a "Demosthenes" craves.

We've laughs and jokes and puns,
On loafers and minister's sons;
Of the latter we've four,
Of the other much more,
And a few that are son-of-a-guns.

Now 4A is a good little form,
At us the profs. never storm;
Just what we can't see
Is why it should be,—
The want us to take chloroform!

And now we must bid you adieu,
Though we've only mentioned a few,
In 4A there are many more
Who are known to have brains galore,
But look just as dumb as any of you.

* * * *

It is twilight, a hush hangs over everything. The sound of busy traffic is subdued in the silence of the approaching dusk. Behind the bars we stand, gazing wistfully at the people passing free beyond. Patience—patience—soon the bar will be let down and we two shall go free. Our hearts beat in excitement; our eyes shine in expectation. At last—at last the grim official comes our way with measured step. We gasp and hold our breath. The gate swings back. With a sigh of joy we step forth—across the gang-plank on to the ferry.

* * * *

La Grande Passion

What beautiful brown hair she had! What a depth was in her bewitching eyes! This was the first time that he had seen her but already he adored her, knew that he was madly in love with her. He approached her, she glanced at him and——could it be possible that she also had found her soul-mate? Surely there was love shining from those wonderful eyes. He approached closer and it seemed that he had fascinated her for she neither spoke nor moved. Softly he stepped on her foot and his body touched hers. Just for one brief instant and then the little field mouse with a squeal of delight dashed around the corn stubble and thro' all the world he followed her.

Slightly Sibilant

Shrewd Simon Short sewed shoes. Seventeen summers, speeding storms,
 spreading sunshine, successively saw Simon's small shabby shop still standing
 staunch, saw Simon's self-same squeaking sign still swinging, specifying:—
 "Simon Short, Smithville's surviving shoemaker, shoes sewed, soled, super-
 finely. Simon's spry sedulous spouse, Sally Short, sewed shirts, stitched
 sheets, stuffed sofas. Simon's six stout, sturdy sons,—Seth, Samuel, Stephen,
 Saul, Silas—sold sundries. Sober Seth sold sugar, starch, spice; simple Sam
 sold saddles, stirrups, screws; sagacious Stephen sold silk, satin, shawls;
 sceptical Saul sold silver salvers; selfish Silas sold Sally Short's stuffed sofas.
 Some seven summers since, Simon's second son, Samuel saw Sophia Spriggs.
 Sam showed strange symptoms. Sam sighed sorrowfully, sought Sophia's
 society, sung several surreptitious serenades slyly. Simon stormed, scolded
 severely; said Sam seemed so silly singing such shameful songs.
 "Strange Sam should slight such splendid summer sales."
 Scowling Simon started shopward.
 Sally sighed sadly. Summoning Sam she spoke sweet sympathy.
 Such suspense stimulated sorrow.
 So Sam sought Sophia Sprigg's sire.
 So said sire said "Sartin".

* * * *

This little poem as you will see
 May contain every letter from A to Zee.
 It's about our Special Commercial room,
 Which according to the teachers, is bound to doom.
 Bill Baldwin, and the shiek Vince have we,
 And Robert Jackson and Tom Laurie.
 Perhaps you may say it's bad manners
 To put boys first,—well—here's to vampers!
 And so if each line doesn't rhyme,
 Please remember it's only mine.
 So of these vampers we have three—
 Sadie, Louise, and "Sweet Marie".
 Of our basketball runners-up we're proud,
 At one of their games there's always a crowd.
 And baseball players—we too have some;
 Which proves that we're not quite so dumb.
 Then we're good in academic standing,
 Loud cheers for the debators we're demanding.
 Lenore Sullivan our dancing, singing fairy,—
 To us her grace is really quite airy.
 Helen Volmer—our flirting star—
 I'm sure you've seen her; she's known afar.
 We've Vera Hoskin as you know,
 S'far as we know she has no beau!
 But making up for Vera fair,
 Our own Grace is always there.
 Uenice Harte, our blonde-haired girl
 Leads boys through life with many a whirl.
 "Happy" Glass our own class fun,
 From boys sh's never been known to run.
 Mildred Beatty and Ruth Hicks of Special
 Are interested in anything Commercial.
 And then there is our own dear Frances.
 What? Does she really go to dances?

Margaret Simpson a sport supreme,
 Is manager in the girl's basketball team.
 As far as we know this Jean Core of ours,
 Is a scholar real, and studies by hours,
 There's Eve Milliken too,—perhaps you know,
 (I'm quite sure, she's not so slow).
 Then of course, you've seen our Marion, (and I know her),
 She's (honestly) thinking of having a "shower".
 And here's our good friend Mary Cobban,
 An all-round athlete—always a bobbin'.
 And that Vida Simpson,—she never rests—
 Is another of Monsieur Graham's pests.
 And then there's that Annie, she's really too clever;
 There's no one I know can touch her—no never.
 "Dot" Nolan, our curly-head baby doll,
 For her any gentleman's sure to fall.
 Mary Miners, small and quiet,
 She never raises anything—even a riot.
 Vera Marsh and Jean Millman tall—
 On a teacher's questions they never fall.
 Oh dear, and then there's Marg, Germain—
 She's always found skating with Bill McLean.
 Marjorie Crees our gym class model
 She surely makes the rest of us toddle.
 Gladys Lumby, our dressmaking witch,
 Can show anybody how to stitch.
 Dorothy Stratton's hardly with us at all,
 Unless perchance we meet in the hall.
 Marg, Maitland and Ruby McLean
 Are awfully nice, and not a bit vain.
 Then I believe we had Jean and Dolly,
 Who've stopped school—really they were jolly.
 Now I do hope you won't blame me
 For every mistake that you may see,
 For despite my efforts to be clear
 I've made errors everywhere through here.

* * * *

Special Commercial

Special's a class of versatility,
 Students in general, yet with some divility,
 Champion form debators of great tranquility,
 Champion Baseball players of sure sluggishity,
 Semi-finalists with Basketball bouncility,
 Fertile minds presage himmense hability,
 Some who know about Ginger Ale's gassility,
 Lines becoming straighter with common sensibility,
 Happy camaraderie as suits gentility,
 Magazine promoters of marked punctility,
 Thus plainly you must see their deservability!
 (Better consult a GOOD Dictionary).

III Com.

In Commercial Three,
 A chummy bunch you'll see,
 Verna, Joyce, Muriel, Lenore,
 Are the smartest pupils, four,
 In Senior Basketball they were victors,
 Of a certain game there should have been pictures.

* * * *

A II B. Com. Problem

If Margaret with her wooly, brown hair, fell over a Craig, could Jack
 Fisher out?

* * * *

II A Commercial

IIA Commercial, bright and gay,
 Aspire once to stage a play,
 Did Lit'rary Day their fears allay?
 Thanks to Miss Burriss, they found a way.

Annie Smith's their tallest lass;
 On Field Day too the Senior Winner.
 All the class will surely pass,
 For in study they have no sinner.

* * * *

I A Com.

IA has a crew on the FULCHER,
 A body of girls who are SHARPE,
 Cried SAYLOR BARNES unto her, called MAJOR,
 "Oh SHAW, bring in the harp!"
 From a BOOTH stalked CLARKE, with a tray of PORTER,
 We'll stop right here—for one shouldn't 'orter.

—————o—————



Autograph Page

Francis Langan

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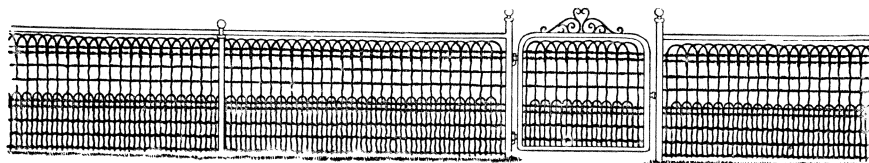
"Good work," shouted McGibbon as Mercurio took out George's glass eye with a paper wad.

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